# Sealth

1908

Seattle · High · Schools

CLASS OF 1910.

Rick, Rack! Red and Black!
Zip! Boom! Bah!
Mighty Ten! Mighty Ten!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Colors

Red and Black.

# SOPHOMORES

## OFFICERS

### First Semester

WILL KEENE.....President
ALICE EATON.....Vice-President
LELAH SHAHAN.....Secretary
JAME AGNEW.....Treasurer

### Second Semester

ARTHUR ELLSWORTH....President
JAMES AGNEW.....Vice-President
LELAH SHAHAN.....Secretary
HORACE HALL .....Treasurer

Photo by James & Bushnell.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

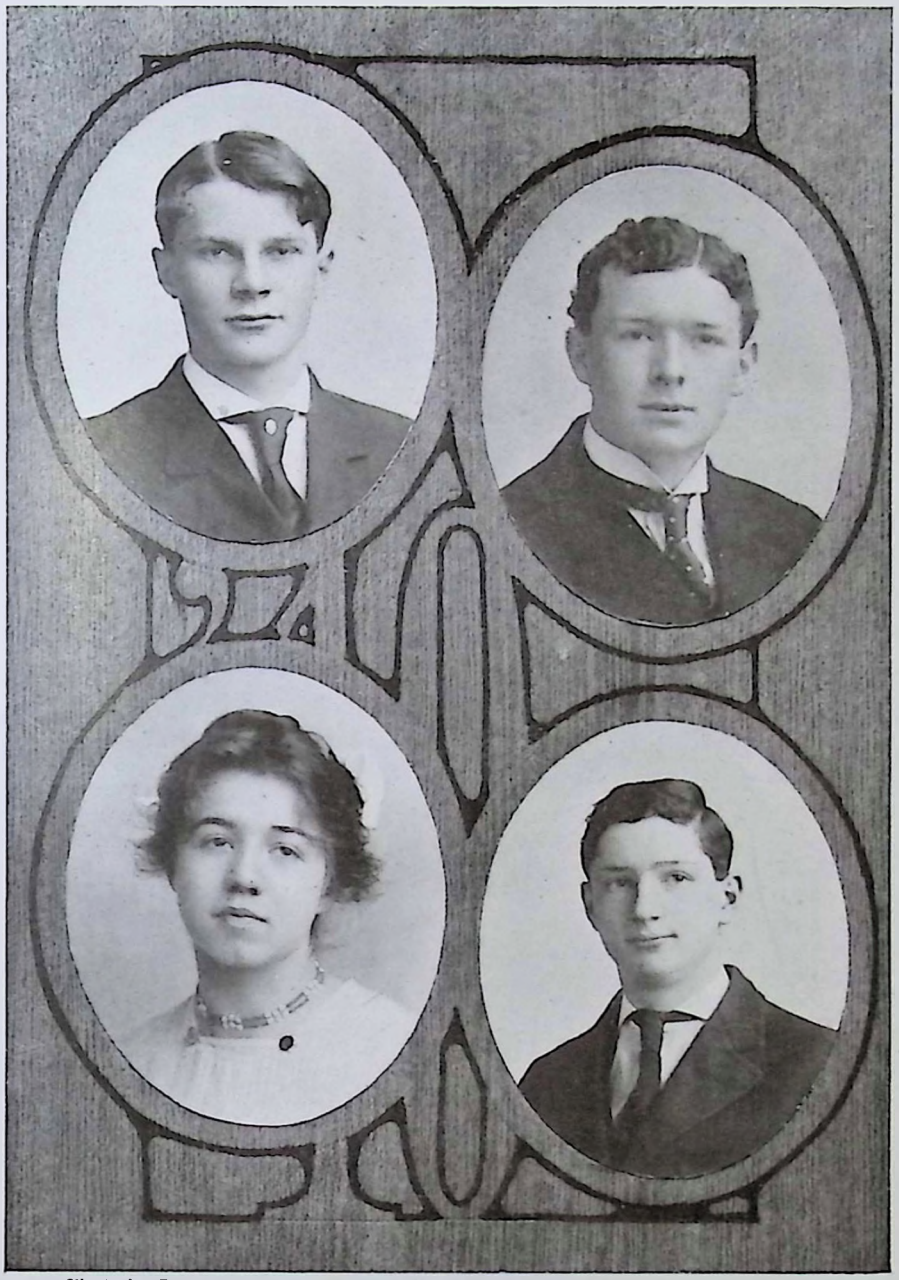


Photo by James & Bushnell.

## OFFICERS OF SOPHOMORE CLASS

ARTHUR ELLSWORTH, President.
LELAH SHAHAN, Secretary.

JAMES AGNEW, Vice-President.
HORACE HALL, Treasurer.

# A MUSICAL MIXUP

"Harrigan, 'Don't You Tell,'" Tommy said.

"Tell what?" I asked surprised.

"Oh! I forgot I hadn't told you. I'll tell you when 'Everyone Is in Slumber-Land' but you and me. In the meantime 'Keep it Dark.' Guess you won't have much trouble doing that."

Pretty soon the necessary conditions prevailed and I demanded by story. Tommy demurred at first, but couldn't stand the pressure. I could see he was pretty far gone. Finally he started:

"It all happened last Thursday—why, no wonder—'Thursday Always Was My Jonah Day.' Why didn't I think of that before I started. It was Mary—you know her, don't you? I knew her in my 'School Days' when we used to 'See-Saw.' Mary is a 'Grand Old Name,' isn't it? Well, I thought I was 'Anchored' to her for fair. I had really thought of 'Marrying Mary.' It all happened 'In the Evening by the Moonlight'—one of those nights when the 'Moon Winks' at you as though he were wise to the whole game. We had taken a car to that little suburb which is 'Forty-five Minutes from Broadway.' Out there we sat 'In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree,' which was in the middle of a patch of 'Golden Rod.' We were having a little tete-a-tete when I got the 'Message of the Violet,' which said 'When the Harvest Days Are Over' get busy with those 'Two Blue Eyes' and those 'Golden Locks.' I took the hint and got 'Sentimental' right away. Started something like this: 'I'd Like a Little Loving Now and Then.' 'Blue Bell, I Love' you so. I have been 'All Alone' long enough. Can't you see 'I'm Lonely?' 'I'm Fishing Somewhere' to see if I can't be your 'Yankee Doodle Boy.' Pretty good, eh. Now 'Will You Leave Your Happy Home for Me?' What do you think? She came back at me with this: I'm all 'Popularity' now. Nobody wants to be 'Stingy,' but really I couldn't! That riled me considerable—all that time for nothing. I said in wrathful tones, 'Somebody's' been here since 'I've Been Away.' I hope it wasn't that crazy

'Bill Bailey.' She didn't show the slightest 'Sympathy.' That's 'Gratitude,' that is. I came back strong. Thought maybe a little bluff might help. This time I talked to her this way: 'So Long, Mary,' don't forget to 'Give My Regards to Broadway.' From now on 'The Sea Is My Sweetheart.' If you won't 'Sing Me to Sleep' by to-morrow night I'll be 'Asleep on the Deep.' 'Love Me and the World Is Mine.' No? 'Why Don't You Try?' Still won't promise? All right. 'So-Long, Dear Old Manhattan Isle.' Remember, 'Someone Thinks of Someone. I'll by 'Always Dreaming Love of You' if you'll 'Keep a Little Cosy Corner in Your Heart for Me'—just enough so the fellows can say you know you're 'Not Forgotten' by the 'Girl You Can't Forget.' I'll invite you to 'Meet Me in Seattle in 1909.' Still no evidence of a cave-in. 'All done, 'Dearie?' It's up to you. Don't say I didn't ask. 'I Don't Where I'm Going.' Chances are I'll soon be out 'Where the Silvery Colorado Wends It's Way.' 'Would You Care?' No? 'Good-bye, Blue Eyes, Good-bye.' I'll send you a 'Carnation' once in a while if you don't object!'

"Take it from me, Harrigan, 'Keep Out of Matrimony.' 'Let it Alone.' Believe me, there'll be 'No Wedding Bells for Mine.' I'm going to go 'Down Where the Cotton Blossoms Grow' for awhile. If I have a 'Cheery' time I may stay. If not, I'm going to Idaho and try my hand at mining. No, don't 'Coax Me:' I've decided. Won't you 'Come Over to My House' and we'll have a good time for awhile."

Shortly after this the following was heard at the depot:

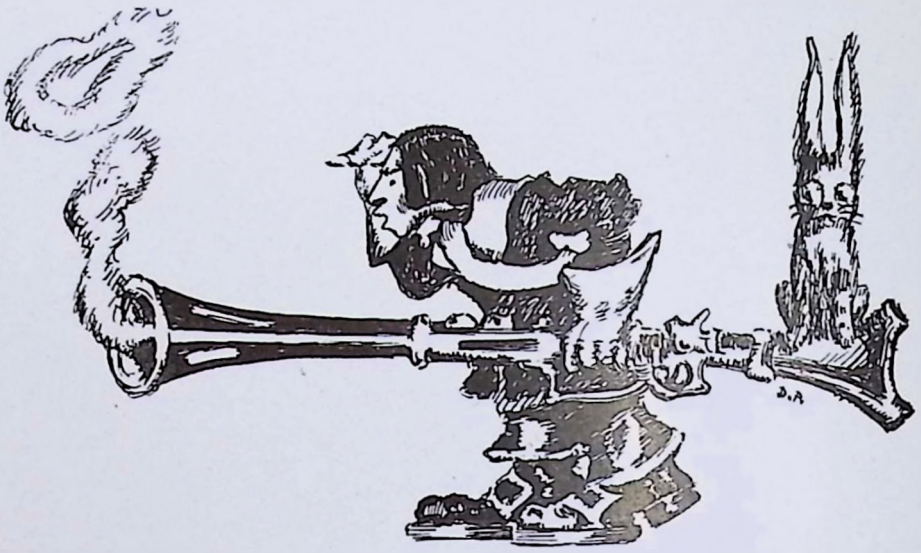
"Don't tell anyone, Harrigan, but I wish you'd sort of hide 'Under the Anhaeuser-Busch' and keep me posted on 'What the Brass Band Played.'"

Evidently Tommy's indifferent attitude had changed. It wasn't so easy as he thought.

"Sure, I will, but 'Smile!' You look much better smiling."

"Can't get over it. I won't trouble you very soon again. If you 'Want to Meet a Jonah Shake Hands With Me.' You may not get another chance. Here comes my train. 'So-Long,' old man."

A. I. E., '10.



Who is this mighty hunter,
  Who doth daily slay
The innocent little Freshies
  As they gamble at their play?

His aim is straight and deadly,
  And his clothes are covered with gore,
This skillful hunter, you can see,
  Is a doughty Sophomore.

D. P.

# WHAT THE PRINTER DID

A long time ago, I remember it well,
A wealthy old maid in a poorhouse did dwell.
She lived with her mother and father serene,
Her age it was red and her hair was nineteen.

This maid had a lover, who nearby did dwell
A banty young rooster, and hump-backed as well.
He said, "Fly with me, by the light of yon star,
For you are the eye of my apple, you are!"

The maiden then said, "You had better be wise,
Or my father will scratch out your nails with his eyes.
For if you love me, you'll not cause me disgrace!"
Said the maid, as she buried her hands in her face.

The lover then rushed at the beautiful maid,
And quickly he opened the knife of his blade.
He then cut the throat of the maiden so fair,
And dragged her around by the head of her hair.

Just then the father appears, it appears,
And gapes at the sight with eyes in his tears.
He knelt down beside her, the cold corpse he kissed,
And rushed with his nose at the murderer's fist.

The murderer then told him that he'd better bolt,
And pulled out a horse pistol he'd raised from a colt.
"To fly," he said, "Is the best you can do!"
"I'll fly!" said he—so he flew up the flue.

F. P., '10.

# THE LITTLE RED DEMON

Among all the works of literary art which we read and study during our two years' sojourn in this school, there is none so far-reaching in its influence as this book—"The Little Red Demon."

Its plot is short and simple, but many and varied are the soul-stirring incidents. It has many pictures, engravings and drawings to entertain, instruct and aid us in understanding the motive of the work. There is philosopy and fiction, humor and pathos, between its covers. The earnest reader will have a sense of new power and strength on finishing it,—even the careless student will gain some good, for the mind is trained and strengthened, the reasoning power is increased and the effect upon the will is wonderful.

Great, also, are the effects the study of this little book has upon the emotions of various pupils. Some look sad—yes, even weep and mourn—over it, evening after evening; others are inflamed to anger by it, and pace about the room, murmuring to themselves. Again, others will sit, hour after hour, wrapped up in study of its pages with an air of deep abstraction, intent only on its message; still others read a little while, then, with a sigh almost of relief, toss(?) the volume to one side.

As a philosophy it leads one from the simplest principles to the most abstract reasoning. As a story it is an allegory of ceaseless toil over a path, narrow and rocky, with many a stumbling block and hidden pitfall, and seldom a bit of easy going.

Such is this wonderful book—with power to call forth great endeavor, to give pleasure and pain, and to move to anger and to tears. Such is the "Little Red Demon"—the Plane Geometry.

F. D.

# SCHOOL TROUBLES

After much consideration
And profound meditation,
Teacher made the declaration
That so much communication
Drove her "clean to desperation,"
And to stop this abomination,
This continued conversation,
She made this rigid regulation:
That the "kid" of any nation
In the range of her observation
Who displayed an inclination
Toward a whispered consultation
Would be under obligation,
After a due preparation
During morning recreation
To give a recitation.
This outlandish proclamation
Caused a heap of consternation,
And a howl of indignation,
Mixed with wails of lamentation
Rolling toward the teacher's station
Shook the house to its foundation.
But their loud expostulation
Changed not her determination;
With fierce ejaculation
She produced pacification.
So, with great deliberation,
And a show of hesitation,
Each "kid" comes in his rotation
To the place of operation,
There to make his declamation.
He starts with animation,

Then slows down to moderation,
And towards the termination
Stops, and waits for inspiration,
Hoping for some mediation
Of his punishment oration,
Of his pitiful situation,
While a slow coagulation
Takes place in his circulation.
We, who are in the congregation,
Are in silent contemplation
Of his mortal degradation,
Some with mute commiseration,
Some with secret exultation,
Some with open-mouthed elation
Gaze on his excruciation.
Teacher, with exasperation,
Gives a look which means "stroke"-ation
Threatens excommunication
And complete extermination;
But, at last some information
Makes a timely penetration
To that queer conglomeration
Crowning his bodily creation
And called the seat of his sensation.
So he winds up his narration
In deep, dark, humiliation,
Then he makes an emigration,
Wiping off the perspiration.

—L. F. M.

# RAILROAD GRAMMAR

"What was the next station?"

"You mean what is the next station."

"No. What was it, isn't it?"

"That doesn't make any difference. Is is was, but was is not necessarily is."

"Look here, what was, is, and what is, is. Is was is or is was was."

"Nonsense. Was may be is, but is is not was. Is was was, but if was was is, then is isn't is or was wasn't was. If was is, was is was, isn't it? But if is is, was then—"

"Listen: Is is, was was, and is was and was is; therefore is was is and was is was, and if was was is, is is is, and was was was, and is is was."

"Shut up, will you! I've gone by my station already."

# CONSTITUTION OF A WHIMS EDITOR



## ARITCLE I.

Sec. 1. **Name and Colors.**—The name of this organized body shall be anything—as you like it.

Sec. 2. The colors used by this body shall be subject to change according to needs. (From the pale hue of the overworked to the black of the bruised optic caused by some irate being.)

## ARTICLE II.

**Object.**—The object of this body shall be to narrate the events allotted him by the man inside, and to stir up all the general disturbance possible. (At least that's what the outsider thinks.)

## ARTICLE III.

**Meetings.**—Meetings must be held every time anything happens. If a meeting should be called with the aforesaid irate being the said editor must clear for action and repel boarders.

## ARTICLE IV.

**Dues.**—The dues to an editor shall be paid in installments—they generally come that way, too. They shall consist of anything—even a strong word about his own poor quality.

## REMARKS:

The workings of this body must accommodate themselves to heat, cold, dampness and drouth. Must have an iron constitution capable of recuperating quickly after a siege with pencil and paper, and must have digestive organs capable of digesting anything from a literary work to a lead pencil. Above all, the sign on the front door must be one that depicts inward happiness, whether it's there or not.

# SOPHOMORE ATHLETICS

## BOYS'

### Cane Rush.

October 16, 1907.)

| | |
|---|---|
| Sophomores | 18 |
| Freshmen | 17 |

### Football.

(December 5, 1907.)
Phil Gough, Captain.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sophomores | 4 |
| Freshmen | 0 |

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## GIRLS'

### Basketball.

(February 1, 1908.)

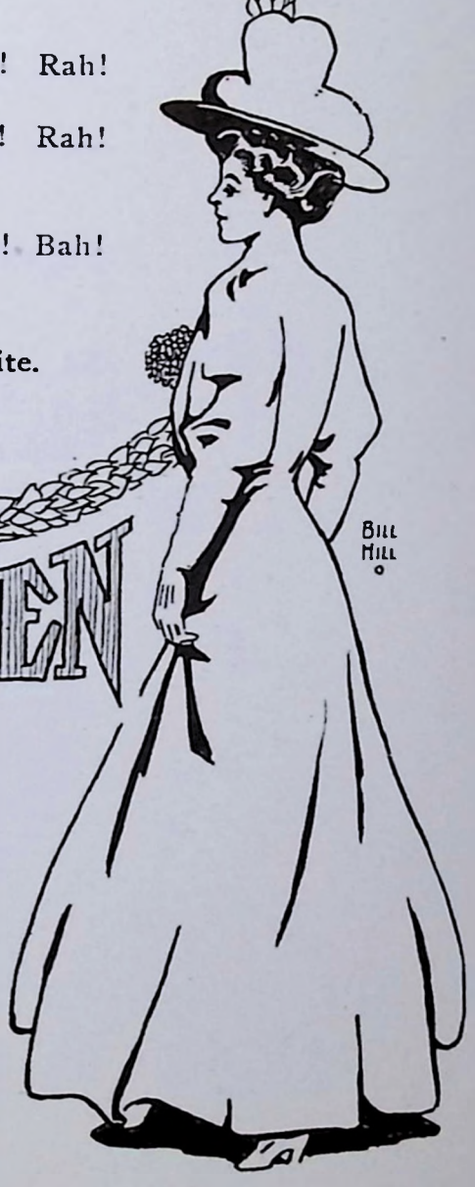
| | |
|---|---|
| Sophomores | 12 |
| Juniors | 10 |

## CLASS OF 1911.

Nineteen-Eleven!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Nineteen-Eleven!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Four and Seven!
Nineteen-Eleven!
Sis! Boom! Bah!

**Colors**
**Green and White.**

# FRESHMEN




### OFFICERS

**First Semester**

HAROLD POTTER .....President
LURA GALBRAITH.....Vice-Presd't
GEO. RICHENBACH.....Secretary
ADAH TEDFORD.....Treasurer

**Second Semester**

EVERETT SMITH .....President
LURA GALBRAITH.....Vice-Presd't
BETH ALLEN.....Secretary
GEORGIA ELLIOTT .....Treasurer

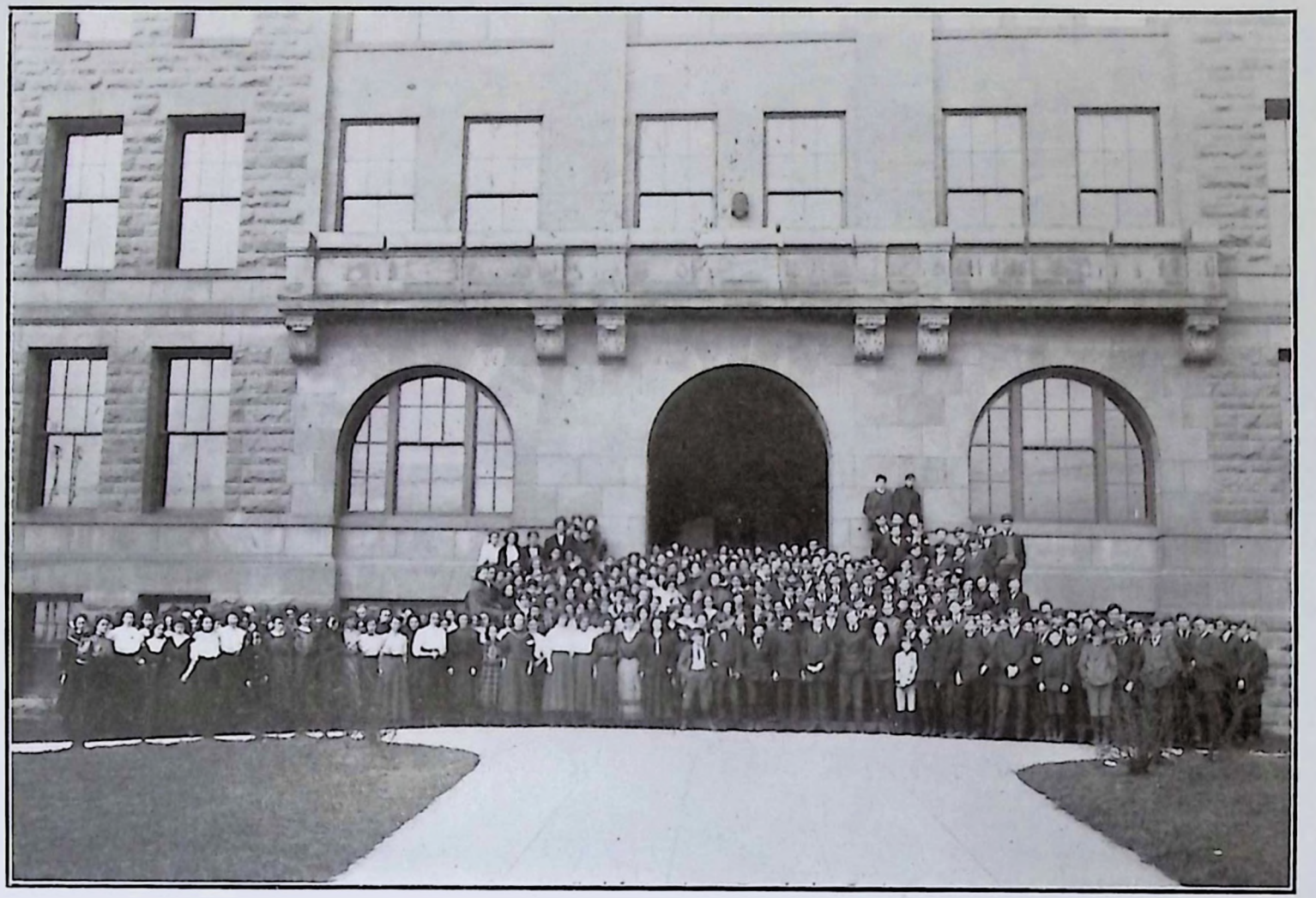


Photo by James & Bushnell.

FRESHMEN CLASS

Photo by James & Bushnell.

## OFFICERS OF FRESHMEN CLASS

**EVERETT SMITH, President**
**BETH ALLEN, Secretary**
**LURA GALBRAITH, Vice-President**
**GEORGIA ELLIOTT, Treasurer**

## EDITORIAL

In September of 1907
The '11 Freshmen entered,
And tho' without the Franklin class,
Here mighty Freshies centered.

How very proud they surely felt
To be attending High;
Some got their lessons perfectly,
While others didn't try.

Defeated though the Freshmen were
In the great rush for the Cane,
But one point gained the victory
To the Sophs,—proud of their gain.

The football game we also lost,
Fought for by the Sophs and us;
But, then, we're only Freshmen
And next year just watch us.

For basketball few girls turned out,
Nor for hockey did they pour;
For cross-country walks about the same,
But for tennis, many more.

Altho' we have a little band
Of debaters in our class,
By their persistent arguing
They'll into glory pass.

Our Freshman Frolic with success
Did cap the Freshman fun,
And the way that this was handled
Was certainly well done.

So good-bye to our Freshman year,
With all its smiles and tears;
For now we form the Sophomore class,
To excel all of its peers.

# THE DIARY OF A HUNGRY FLY

**First Day.**—I awoke this morning from a comfortable sleep on the ceiling, feeling, as usual, ravenously hungry. I saw the cook preparing the morning meal directly below me, and I anticipated a fine meal from the scraps in the sink-strainer. Just then the cook upset the pancake batter onto the floor, and while she was hunting for a mop, I quickly flew down and sampled the ingredients. But seeing that she had left out the sugar, and forgotten the salt, and brighter prospects for my repast lay in the sink-strainer I winged my way thither. I was peacefully eating here when the cook poured in the pancake batter, without the slightest regard as to whether I were drowned or not, and transferred me and the strainer to the garbage can outside. It was fortunate that the can was near, for I was nearly suffocated before I was precipitated into it. Of course, now that I was released I could enjoy to the fullest extent the rest of my meal in this land of plenty.

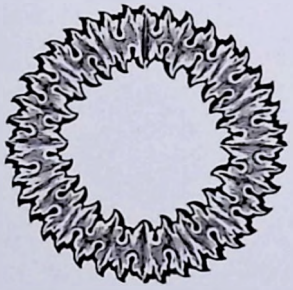
**Second Day.**—I slept in the garbage can all night, and this morning I flew out when the cook took off the cover. Scenting a meal from the barn, I immediately repaired thither, and alighting on a horse's back I took a view of my surroundings. I did not remain long here, however, for I was unceremoniously swished off by the horse's tail with such violence and in such a

direction that I landed, badly bruised, on a glue-pot hanging on the wall. After recovering from the shock I determined to satisfy my hunger with the glue, as it looked very tempting, so in I flew and found myself held fast by my legs. I should certainly have perished there if I had not had my wings free, but with strenuous efforts I succeeded in liberating myself. I spent the rest of this day and night on the wall.

**Third Day.**—I awoke quite stiff, but famishing with hunger, so I flew out into the open and onto the kitchen door (all good-mannered and sensible flies go to the back door). I had to wait, nearly starving in the sight of plenty, until I slipped in when the door was opened for the fourth time. I flew through the kitchen and dining room into a sugar bowl. When I was ungraciously compelled to vacate the premises, I flew to the window sill near a sheet of fly paper. Now, this was very tempting, but I remembered my glue-pot experience. On the other hand, I saw some of my brothers on this sheet apparently enjoying themselves, though there was some undue noise and animated exertions on their part as if there was something out of place among them. I hesitated. I was nearly famished, and this shiny stuff looked like honey. I am very fond of honey. Still, I remembered my glue-pot experience, and this substance looked somewhat sticky. I flew to the other side of the paper near the edge of the substance. I crept nearer and tasted the edge; it was good and firm; but it looked so much better in the middle. I was exceedingly hungry by this time, and abandoning all my suspicions, I flew right into the middle of the sheet and alighted up to my head in my attempt to indulge myself to the utmost in the feast. To my dismay I found myself held fast. I struggled in vain.

12:10 in the Morning.—While my father was looking for me he found me here, and he is comforting me. He is writing my last lines, as I am just about exhausted, and expect to pass away before morning. For my parting words I wish to give you this moral: Let not thy appetite blind thy judgment.

HARRY N. JENKS, '11.



# THE PROGRESS OF A STUDENT

The Freshman has a dreadful time
  To barely get along,
For in the first year everything
  Just seems to go dead wrong;
His teachers seem so stubborn—
  They mark him "F" or "P"—
And then those awful Sophomores
  Insult him, don't you see?

The Sophomore is the fellow
  Who's in for lots of fun;
He never, never worries
  If his lessons are undone;
He never, never worries
  If his grades are "F" or "P,"
For he's a great deal larger
  Than the Freshman, don't you see?

The Junior is the student
  That has some sense at last;
He knows that all his hardships
  Are now things of the past;
It is surely very easy
  For him to get an "E,"
For he is far more studious
  Than the Sophomore, don't you see?

The Senior! Ah, the Senior!
  How lofty and how tall!
He seems to look at everyone
  As though he knew it all;
He never has to worry
  About the grades he'll get,
For every single teacher
  Has a Senior for a pet.
But, wait a little longer—
  The time is yet to be—
When we will have the glories
  Of a Senior, don't you see?

—VICTORINE M. BOUILLON.

# A MYSTERY SOLVED

One winter's day, as the sun went down,
And the shadows grew deep on hill and glade,
A hapless stranger in the town
Beneath the High School portal strayed,
And heard, borne from the gloom o'erhead,
Wild sounds that filled his soul with dread.

Wild cries and shrieks were heard aloft,
With prayers and groans and yells,
And sounds unutterable, as oft
Of horrid murder tells;
Of ghosts unburied, who e'ermore
Must wander on the Stygian shore.

The stranger crossed himself in fear.
"What devils howl at even dim?
What are those awful sounds I hear?"
A smiling student answered him:
"Those fearful sounds the night winds bring?
Why that's the Glee Club practicing."

—G. G., '11.

# THE JAPANESE THEATRE

## An Evening Spent There.

It was the week when Henry W. Savage's grand opera company was in our city with Wagner's great works for the first time that a troop of Japanese actors had come from Japan to give their plays in our country. I took this opportunity to see some of their plays with one of my Japanese friends, because I was certain that I would get another chance to see those operas in some later years, but perhaps not any Japanese plays.

Upon entering the hall, as there was no real theatre building, our eyes were attracted by many sheets of white paper, with Japanese writing, hanging along all the walls. These represent the names of every actor and all parts they have ever played.

The curtain is very noticeable on account of its bright colors. In the center of it there is the pine tree and the rising sun, symbols of the land of Japan. The object at the right, shaped somewhat like a tree, is just for ornamental purposes. The words written upon the curtan give the name of the company, the place from where they come, and the name of the person who donated the curtain to the company.

Two wide boards at the height of the stage extended from there half way down the hall along one side of it, leading into the dressing rooms of the actors, and on it the important characters entered and left the stage.

The lower floor is filled almost entirely with Japanese men of every age and size; on the balcony were the women. The

air was filled with smoke, because very many spectators smoke and nothing but cigarettes; many women follow the example set by the men.

The curtain was pulled toward one side and the opening exercises began, accompanied by some person on the side of the stage who was hitting a board with two flat pieces of wood. After this was over the first play began, which was a tragedy. The scene was laid in the mountains. Wire loops of different lengths, with candles, were hanging on a long wire, which was jerked on one side, so that the candles jumped up and down. They represented lanterns, which were supposed to be carried by people that were going about in the mountains.

The play dealt with the love of a man and a blind woman. The man, named Kamazawa, had disappeared after a war, and the blind woman, whose name was Asagao, started out for the search of her promised husband. They found each other after much trouble of a very serious nature, and Kumazawa gave her some medicine, as the result of which she opened her eyes. The play ended with their marriage.

After this there was half an hour's intermission, during which time the people in the audience brought forth some eatables or went to the rear part of the lower floor to buy lunch boxes.

Then two one-act plays followed, but I left after having seen the first of them.

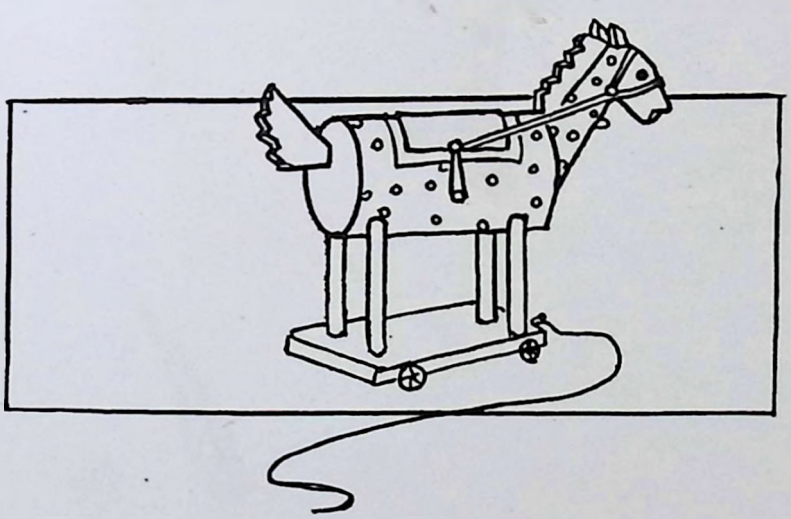
There is a great peculiarity about the actors: They really act and do very little talking. They make the gestures, and one sitting at the side of the stage, not visible to the audience, sings slowly the parts of the actors while accompanying himself on a guitar. He used only three strings, which made the singing very monotonous, and consequently the progress of the play very

slow. This is why the two plays I saw took over five hours' time.

If some person in the audience is well pleased with the acting, he expresses, with a loud voice in long sentences, his thoughts to the whole theatre, and thus often there are several speaking at the same time.

I left the theatre that night very well satisfied indeed, feeling that I had seen something worth while, and wishing that in later years I might again get the chance, which I certainly should not miss, of attending a Japanese theatre.

R. L.



# WHAT TEACHER IS THIS?

"It isn't for the **individual**; it is for the **state**."

"Now, **'Cherubs,'** see if you understand this."

"Why, **pray tell me,** did you do that?"

"Remember, this is for **to-morrow,** the **day after** and every day **thereafter.**"

"Figuratively speaking."

"Now, boys and girls, **notice this.**"

"It is now, and will be always, everlastingly and forever."

"Surely."

"Keep still!" "Sit still!" "Take your seat!" etc.

# THE SPIRIT OF THE WEST

The spirit of the West is ours!
The Golden West, near to the setting sun,
Where the great ocean rolls in, surf on surf;
Where mighty snowclad peaks uplift themselves
O'er the vast forest yet untouched by man;
That forest whose dark cedars and tall firs,
Adding each year another outward ring,
Through the long centuries have stood and watched
The slow but never-ceasing westward march.

The spirit of the West is ours!
The foaming rivers sing us songs of Life;
The giant trees, the rugged rocks, the soil—
Fresh with the virile strength of a new land—
Lend us their ever primal attributes.
Strong men are fashioned in this Western mould,
Armed with the power to do, and will to do it;
Men who will sway the future and will shape
The destiny of Nation and of State.

Hail to the Western Land!
And may we learn the great Eternal Laws
That govern it, and us, and all of Life:
The laws of Honor, Truth and Purity;
The laws of man to man, and man to God;
Laws that are written in no book of codes,
But that are planted deep in every breast
That bears a spark of the Eternal Fire;
And may we learn the Mystery of Life,
Hear the stern voice of Duty when she calls;
So mould the future that the world shall be
The better for our lives—this be our prayer.
Amen!

—H. P.

Society

# SOCIETY

The year 1908 has been very satisfactory to the students of the Seattle High Schools. There have been many social affairs, both strictly school functions and others that have been mostly attended by High School students.

The first school dance of the year was a W. H. S. A. A. dance given in honor of the Washington University and Washington High School football teams. It was a very enjoyable affair, and perhaps a little of the enjoyment was caused by the fact that the score was nothing to nothing. Quite an achievement for the High School.

A little over two weeks later the second and last of these delightful dances was given in honor of the Tacoma football team. The boys certainly did all in their power to make this dance a success. They had decorated the hall very prettily and had obtained the best music possible. Everybody again was jubilant over the result of the game. It was too bad that we could not have more of these enjoyable dances, but no more large teams visited us, and so the High School students were deprived of much enjoyment in more ways than one.

To return the compliment, the Tacoma High School gave a dance in honor of the Washington High School football team on the evening of the game in Tacoma. Many of the "rooters"

who accompanied the team on the trip remained to the dance and barely caught the last Interurban home, while some were so enamored with the good looks of certain Tacoma girls that they could not tear themselves away so soon.

The next event was the Senior party. This was a novel affair, tending to make the Seniors better acquainted in their last year. It was a "Hard Times Soshul" and everybody wore patches and old clothes. This was a very pretentious class party and everything given on a lavish scale. The floor of the room in which the games took place was covered with straw and the ceilings were fantastically festooned with onions, while cabbages, carrots and turnips made beautiful bouquets for the chandeliers and window sills. The program of the evening was carried out on the same lavish plan. Dancing was indulged in after every one had run around in the straw, played games and eaten apples to their heart's content. Time to go home came all too soon for the merrymakers, and the most successful Senior class party ever given was history.

With the Lincoln Junior "prom" the Lincoln High School made their first plunge into the social sea, and a very successful plunge it was. Christensen's Hall was very artistically decorated with pennants, palms, pillows and many soft cozy corners for tired youths and restless maidens.

But to be the best of all the large dances of the year was reserved for the Washington High School Junior "prom." The committee had worked tirelessly for months over their plans, and the result of the dance showed to what success. They had the prettiest programs of the year. They were bound in white leather with a red leather strap encircling it with a red '09. The

dancers, though rather crowded, believed that they would have been satisfied to dance until morning to that superb music if they had been permitted to do so. Much credit is due the Junior "prom" committee. With this fine beginning what will their Senior ball be?

Then came the month of the two lower classes. The Freshmen and Sophomore classes of both the Lincoln and Washington High Schools tried to make their respective parties just a little better than the last one. The Sophomores of the Washington High School scored a point by giving a most successful show, while the Freshmen of the Lincoln High School had a banquet and toasts. Each class gave a very successful party and deserves much credit. The Washington High School, lacking a gymnasium, progressed from room to room, and in each had different games, while the Lincolns, being so fortunate as to have a gymnasium, executed fancy marches. At each party a very nice program was rendered by the talented members of the class. These class parties cannot be too much encouraged, as they promote class unity and make the members better acquainted.

Then, on that memorable date, March 27th, came the minstrel show, the climax of all hopes and ambitions for the boys. The best, finest, most musical show ever put on by a high school and given at the nicest theatre in the city. Every seat was taken, even the gallery to the last row, when the curtain went up and that beautiful congregation of black-faced artists, with a few startling white ones in the midst, was disclosed to the view of their admiring schoolmates and friends. Oh, the excitement of it all! But, marvelous to say, the boys did not seem

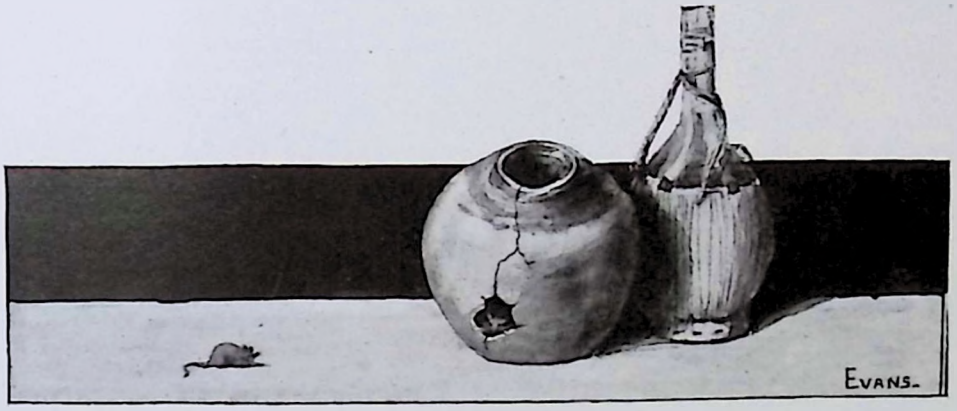
a bit nervous, and Interlocutor George Kellogg sat in his chair of state with such a calm and placid countenance as you never would believe a High School boy could attain on the stage.

The show clear through was nearly perfect, the end-men songs being screamingly funny, and the ballads beautifully sung. And the chorus! The best trained chorus ever heard in this city, too much credit cannot be given to the boys who composed it. The second part was exceptionally good. This part is often apt to be weak, but this year plenty of time had been spent in perfecting it, and it was certainly fine. It kept going from good, better, best to the finest thing put on, namely, "College Life," by the Washington High School quartet. The second part kept everybody in an uproar until the last, when they were quieted by the beautiful songs the quartet rendered.

Next the Whims dance came into view with all the excellence a Whims dance always has. Everybody enjoyed themselves to the utmost with that delightful music and floor. And the decorations were novel, also, and that cozy corner certainly was appreciated. The programs were a surprise. A miniature Whims booklet, with a Whims cover, and each page given to a dance and a department.

Then the last and most glorious event of the year—the Senior ball. The crowning mark of all the four years' work and an event to be looked back on throughout life. The hard-working Senior social committee certainly proved what hard work would accomplish. If anything, it was better than the Junior "prom." The decorations were so plentiful and beautiful that one could not help admiring them all the time. Several departures were

made in the dance, such as dividing the dance into two semesters, with a breathing place in between filled with lovely music. The programs were also beautiful, and this dance brought to a fitting close a very successful year, in which everyone enjoyed themselves to the utmost.



Odd, indeed, do some of our well-known faces appear when arrayed in the clothes they wore not many years ago. It is hard to realize that those boys and girls who to-day are prominent in the affairs of our school life should at one time have been so small and ill-proportioned as these which are before you. But it is true, however.

After a careful observation of shapes and contours of these students, as well as recalling the enterprises in which they have taken part, we have reached these conclusions, and present them for your approval. You may not at first be able to recognize the significance of all of them, but after careful study you will be able to appreciate this artistic creation, for those who have been responsible for this work are not at all modest, and that is why we say that they are a work of art.

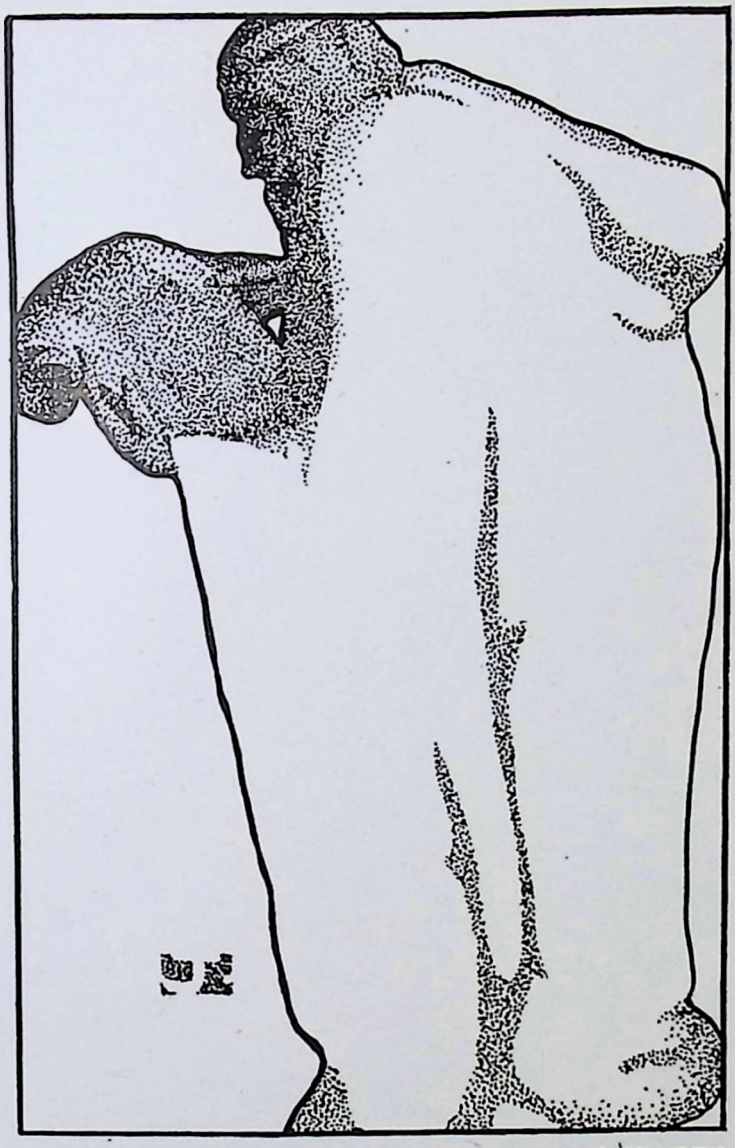
We feel that these picture are correct in every detail, and the features and shapes here presented are characteristic of the persons who are now with us. The one purpose which has always been in view is to give a true picture of the now shining lights of our school. As we have inquired more deeply into the infancy of these persons, it has not been very difficult to discover in what way each person seemed to be inclined. Whether they were destined to be prominent in the affairs of our school, it has been left to you to draw your own conclusions.

All of us have certain characteristics in our childhood, which still cling to us, although we have long passed that period and entered into another period, one of daily toil at our school books. Still, no one regrets that he has departed forever from that condition scientifically known as infancy, because he has only entered a broader field to which he is able to devote his energy, and so it is throughout our lives.

And should these same students whose early life has been portrayed continue to forge ahead in this world, and when in years to come they are great and glorious and their fame renowned in every quarter, how proud can we be to think that

we not only possess these future great persons in our class, but also a likeness of their early childhood.

As we behold the smiling faces on these pages, we cannot but think of that period of our lives of which we know so little. Our recollection of what took place during this period is somewhat hazy, and by means of these graphic pictures those whose countenances appear here will perhaps be able to discover that in themselves of which they know not of. So this is the purpose of this department, and we hope that as the readers glance over these few productions they will bear in mind the purpose in view, and thus not criticize too harshly.



# DEBATE

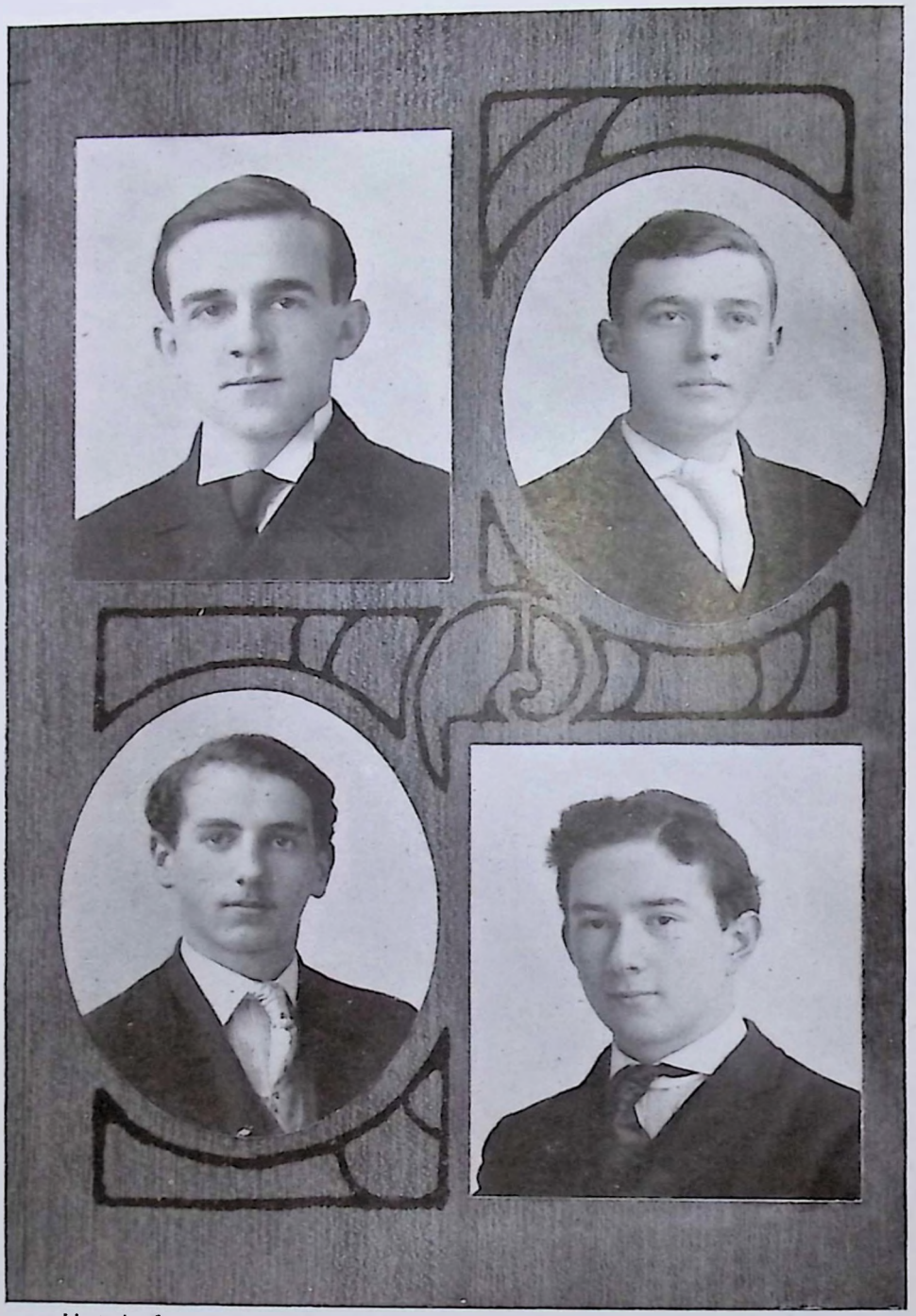


Photo by James & Bushnell.

## OFFICERS DEBATING ASSOCIATION

FRANK FOISIE, President.
LEO WEISFIELD, Secretary.
ROBERT LEIGH, Vice-President.
CARL GROSS, Treasurer.

# THE DEBATING ASSOCIATION

The association, unlike many of the other school organizations, suffered little from the confusion of dividing the school at the beginning of the term, and began work in earnest early in the year.

On Friday, November 15th, in the Assembly Hall of our school, the initial contest of the State League took place under the auspices of the Washington High School Debating Association.

The subject, "The Initiative and Referendum," proved to be an interesting one for the audience.

Our school was represented by Claude Andrus, Albert Foisie and Sam Kenney, and while Miss Comrada and Vernon Armstrong did excellent work for Ballard, we were victorious.

The further decision of the judges was the selection of Andrus and Kenney for the team to continue in the league.

The next debate under the league regulations was with Ross Seminary, when the same question was discussed. The Seminary debaters, Mr. Thomas and Mr. Marston, won this debate for their school.

Representatives from the Lincoln, Ballard and Washington High Schools drew up regulations governing an inter-scholastic debating league in our city.

Six debates were arranged to take place under the auspices of this league, each school being scheduled to debate with the two remaining schools.

Mr. L. L. Moore, a prominent business man of this city, gave to the league the trophy which will be awarded to the winning school team.

We had anticipated debates with Berkeley and Portland, but owing to regulations made by the school board these plans were discontinued.

The officers for the present school year have been Frank Foisie, President; Robert Leigh, Vice-President; Carl Gross, Treasurer; Claude Andrus, Advertising Manager, and Leo Weisfield, Secretary.

Photo by James & Bushnell.

SENATE

Photos by James & Bushnell

## OFFICERS OF SENATE

JESSE BOWLES, President
CHESTER ARMSTRONG, Secretary
C. B. WHITE, Vice-President
ROBERT HALEY, Treasurer

# THE SENATE

Early in the school year a group of upperclassmen organized a club, whose purpose should be the furthering of debate and parliamentary law. This organization is known as the Senate.

From the first the girls have been excluded, but there the barrier ends, as boys from all the classes are welcome to membership, provided they maintain an active interest in the work.

The club soon divided into three separate parties—the Radicals, Conservatives and the Anarchists. While the last have been weak in numbers, they have made this up in life and interest.

Questions of national as well as local interest have been the topics of discussion, and the club in general has profited much by parliamentary law drill.

One of the most interesting features of the year's work was the impeachment of three of the Anarchist party, held on April 3rd. The facts in the case are as follows:

On February 28th, during session of the Senate, three of the Anarchists—Frank Foisie, Sam Calderhead and Robert Haley—left the Senate hall, though such action had been voted an insult to the chair. A few minutes later a bomb was thrown into the room, and by the greatest good fortune, the President, Hon J. C. Bowles, at whom the bomb was directed, escaped uninjured.

Circumstances placed the suspicion of guilt on the absent Anarchists, and the Senate, after determining to impeach them, set Friday, April 3, as the day for the trial.

On the appointed day the trial took place. Chester Armstrong and Donald Simison were the attorneys for the prosecution, with Mell Monheimer and Ward Bowles for the defense.

Public sentiment against the impeached Senators ran high, and it was soon evident the case was to be a hard-fought one. Much ability was shown by the prosecuting attorneys, but Mell Monheimer's fiery, forceful argument turned the sentiment of the Senate, and the Anarchists were acquitted.

The official positions for the last semester have been filled by Jesse Bowles, President; C. White, Vice-President; Mell Monheimer, Business Manager; Chester Armstrong, Secretary, and Robert Haley, Treasurer. These, assisted by the Senate as a whole, have endeavored to make their organization a success, looking upon it merely as a beginning for larger work. The seeds of honest endeavor, sown here in our High School Senate, may some day bear fruit in that larger and more dignified body, the Senate of our United States.

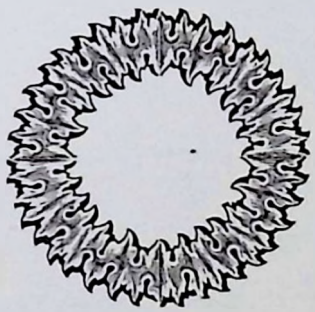


Photo by James & Bushnell.

## OFFICERS OF ALPHA LITERARY SOCIETY

**M. CURREY, President.** **AUBRA MARKLE, Vice-President.**

**CARL GROSS, Treasurer.**

# THE ALPHA LITERARY CLUB

The Alpha Literary Club, like the Senate, was an outgrowth of the '08 Debating Club. The Senate was organized by the boys of the '08 club, who, being broad-minded, invited in the boys of all the classes. The Alpha was organized by the girls of the '08 club who, being even more broad-minded, invited in both boys and girls of all classes. The society was organized in October, 1907, with the following officers: President, Mauryce Currey, '08; Vice-President, Aubra Markle, '08; Secretary, Helen Berkman, '10; Treasurer, Carl Gross, '09.

The aims of the society, like those of good literature, are knowledge, culture and pleasure. To develop the latent literary abilities of the members is our special care, so original work in all lines is encouraged.

Original ballads, songs, sketches and addresses have been scattered through the programs. The most pretentious effort was a little masque, representing the four years of high school. The parts, costumes and stage arrangement were worked up almost entirely by members of the society. This was given one Friday evening in the library, before the various debating clubs of the school.

Our name is Alpha—we are merely beginners—but we have tried to make a beginning which will promise well for the future.

Photo by James & Bushnell.

JUNIOR DEBATING CLUB

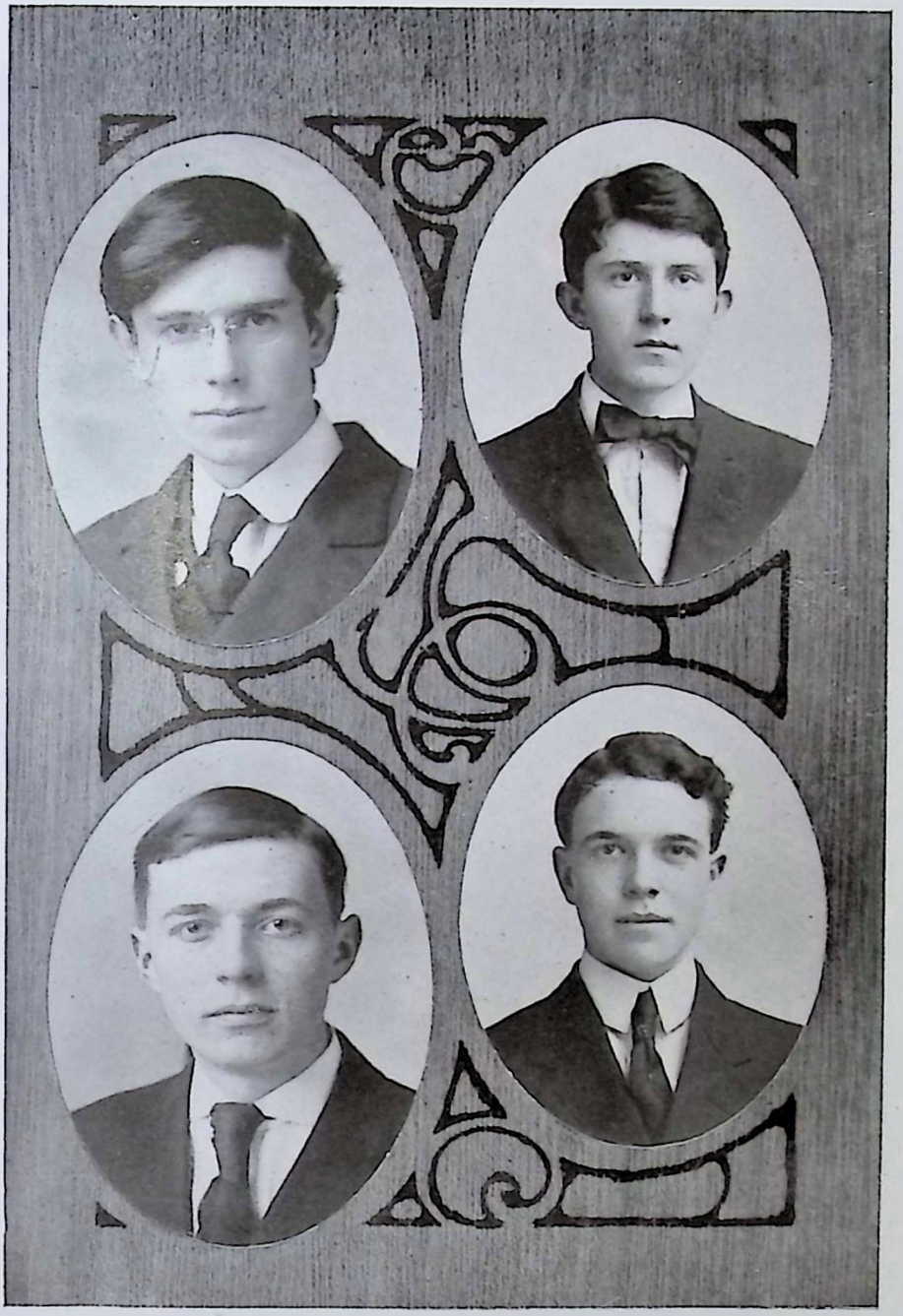


Photo by James & Bushnell.

## OFFICERS OF JUNIOR DEBATING CLUB

REX VAN WINTERS, President.
ROBERT LEIGH, Secretary.
L. LIVINGSTON, Vice-President
WARDE BOWLES, Treasurer.

# THE NAUGHT-NINE CLUB

At the beginning of the year, with the formation of inter-class debating clubs, which included members of the Junior class, it was, at first, questioned whether the '09 Debating Club should be reorganized. But the success that the club had attained in its Freshman and Sophomore years induced the majority to continue the organization.

At the first meeting, accordingly, the following officers were elected:

Lester Wilson, President.

Otto Frasch, Vice-President.

Louise Smith, Secretary.

George McPherson, Treasurer.

The work of the first semester was very limited owing to the necessity of competing with new clubs, and because of the fact that the club was late in starting, due to the unsettled conditions after the dividing of the schools.

In February the new election of officers took place, and resulted as follows:

Rex Van Winter, President.

Laurence Livingston, Vice-President.

Robert Leigh, Secretary.

Ward Bowles, Treasurer.

Immediately the club began to boom. A motion was carried at the same meeting to challenge the Sophs to an inter-class debate, and two weeks later a membership contest was started, called the "Fifty-the-Limit" contest. In less than a month the limit was reached and more wished to join.

The annual '09-'10 debate took place on March 23. The The question and sides were the same as the preceding year, but the decision was reversed, giving the class of 1909 another inter-class victory.

The activities of the club at a recent meeting were enlarged to include other lines associated with debating, the name being changed to the '09 Club.

On the whole, the Junior year has been a successful one for the club. Although a number of spirited impromptu parliamentary contests have been held, not as much has been done in that line and in the matter of club debates as previously. But the club has hung together in one of the most adverse years for class clubs in the history of their existence. Adverse because the Junior year is conceded to be the most difficult in the high school course, and thus not as much time could be devoted to school organizations; and adverse because it was a year of transition from class to inter-class clubs, and thus the class clubs were split up. (In fact, aside from the Freshman Club, the '09 Club was the only class debating club existing except in name.)

The outlook for the Senior year is bright. More definite action will probably be taken as regards class and inter-class clubs. The Senior Dramatic Club will occupy our attention, and the debating interests of the class will be promoted more than ever before.

Photo by James & Bushnell.

## OFFICERS OF SOPHOMORE DEBATING CLUB

LUQUEAR ELWELL, President.
MILLIE BRACE, Vice-President.
LELAH SHAHAN, Secretary.
ARTHUR ELLSWORTH, Treasurer.

# THE 1910 DEBATING CLUB

This club, like many of the other school organizations, was seriously affected by the division in the school at the beginning of its second year.

Growing as it did out of the Summit Debating Club, its first year was a grand success, as two inter-class victories, and many club debates and social gatherings testified. The close of the first year left its members looking forward to larger and broader work, but these plans were almost blighted by the loss of many of its best members, who were sent to the Lincoln. Finally, however, an earnest effort was made to work up the old interest so long dormant.

The officers elected for the year were: Luquear Elwell, President; Millie Brace, Vice-President; Lelah Shahan, Secretary, and Arthur Ellsworth, Treasurer.

The event of the year was the Sophomore-Junior debate, when this club was represented by Arthur Ellsworth, Paul Gordon and Lelah Shahan, who discussed the affirmative side of the question, "Resolved, That the Railroads of the United States Should be Owned and Operated by the United States Government." Although defeated, we were justly satisfied with the earnest effort of our debaters, and regard this as the way to future victories.

This time next year we will have a different history to record, because "well begun is half done," and having safely lived through the hardest period in our club history we are armed to vanquish any opposing force in future.

Photo by James & Bushnell.

FRESHMEN DEBATING CLUB

# THE 1911 DEBATING CLUB

On November 13, 1907, the first efforts of organizing a Freshman debating club were made, and at this meeting a constitution was arranged, and the following officers elected to fill the positions for the first ten weeks: Mr. Longstreet, President; Mr. White, Vice-President; Miss Calhoun, Secretary, and Mr. Smith, Treasurer.

Active work in debate was at once begun, and during the year the following questions have been discussed:

"Resolved, That Lee Was a Greater General Than Grant."

"Resolved, That the Monroe Doctrine Should be Discontinued."

"Resolved, That the Indian Has Endured More Wrongs from the United States Government Than the Negro Has."

"Resolved, That Woman Suffrage is Desirable."

Besides these there were others, which came off too late to be recorded.

The officers of the club for the last part of the year have been: President, Mr. White; Vice-President, Mr. Sloan; Secretary, Miss Calhoun; Treasurer, Miss Palmerton.

The Freshman year is the time we spend getting used to new things and preparing the way for newer. If the coming years of high school carry out the promises made in this year's work we have not striven in vain.

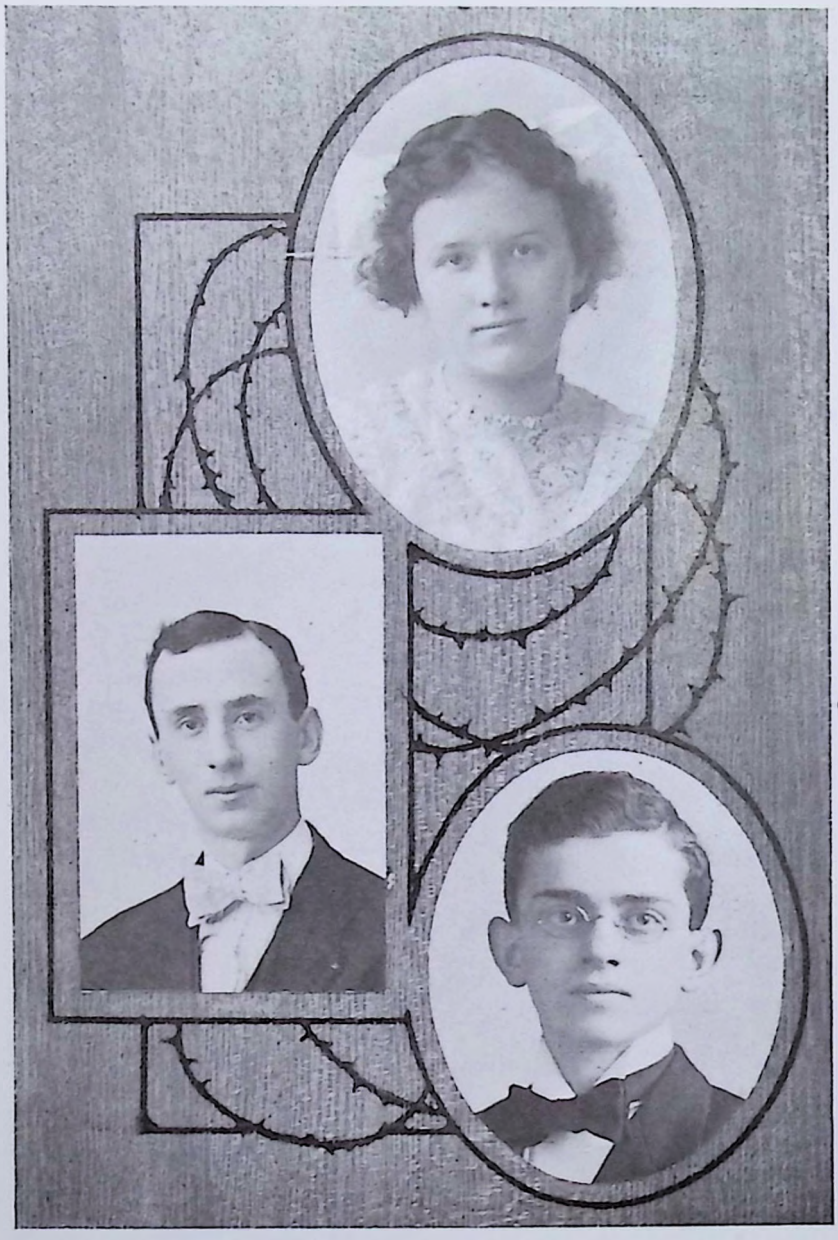


Photo by James & Bushnell.

ORATORS OF FEBRUARY 22, 1908

MARY BARRELL

MELL MONHEIMER

REINHOLD LOEWE

# THE ORATORICAL CONTEST

On the evening of February 21st, in the Washington High School Auditorium, an enthusiastic audience enjoyed the annual oratorical contest, given under the auspices of the Washington Society of Sons of the American Revolution, in commemoration of Washington's birthday.

The subjects of the orations, the speakers and order of speaking were as follows:

"Major Andre: His True Place in History".....Chester Peterson
"King George the Third and the Revolution".....Mary Barrell
"Benjamin Franklin: The Public Servant".....Lical Park
"William Pitt (Lord Chatham): The Empire Builder.....Edith Mitchell
"Edmund Burke: The Friend of the Colonies".....Reinhold Loewe

The judges of composition were Professors Padelford, Thorpe and Morris, of the University of Washington. The judges of delivery were Dean Priest, of the University of Washington; Rev. H. C. Mason, pastor of the University Congregational Church, and Hon. R. B. Albertson, judge of the Superior Court of King County.

For a direct appeal to the assembly, Mr. Monheimer's oration was unexcelled, but for artistic finish Miss Barrell's oration was unquestionably the best, and there was not the least doubt that the first prize had been awarded the proper contestant when it was given to her. Mr. Monheimer won second prize, for, recognizing the merits of the other speakers, Miss Barrell and Mr. Monheimer represented a class of speakers not frequently met with in high schools.

The third prize was awarded to Reinhold Loewe. It is said that one of the judges of the contest credited Mr. Loewe with first place in earnestness, and this in spite of the fact that five years ago he was a stranger to this country and could not speak the English language.

On the whole, the contest was interesting and worthy of the efforts of High School students.

Photos by James & Bushnell.

GREEK CLUB

# GREEK CLUB

Three years ago Greek was introduced into the Seattle High School. At the close of the first year the members of the Greek classes organized themselves into a club. The aim of the club was twofold—to foster a spirit of good fellowship among those studying Greek, and to increase interest in the study of Grecian customs and literature. Last year meetings were held and an address was given by Professor Daggit, of the State University.

This year the membership has more than doubled and the enthusiasm has greatly increased. Early in the fall a very artistic pin was chosen, which has become dear to the hearts of the wearers. The able officers—Harold Smith, Eunice Smith, Margaret Smith and Ralph Major—were elected.

In October as many as could accepted the invitation of Tom Gocher to take a sail and visit him at his home near Alki Point. The day was ideal, and the trim little boat skimmed over the water. Many pleasant hours were enjoyed by the happy crowd and the time passed all too quickly in laughter and jokes. All did justice to the luncheon so bountifully provided by Mrs. Gocher.

The last day of October the Sigma Phis celebrated Hallowe'en. The ghosts of ancient Greeks were invited to join them in the semi-darkness. Muriel Sanderson, who is a gifted prophetess, had all the charm of a gypsy, and disclosed to all inquiring their certain destiny. The Hallowe'en games afforded much laughter. Light refreshments concluded a very pleasant afternoon.

About Thanksgiving time Mr. E. L. Smith, who had recently returned from abroad, gave a very interesting lecture on Athens. This proved very entertaining and highly instructive.

In April those beginning Greek were initiated with many mysterious rites, and they are now members in good standing.

At the initiation of the new members an ancient game was revised for the Greek Club, and under its new name of "Athens" proved a source of much pleasure to the Club. At the same time a "grip" was invented, and now it is possible to tell a Club member by certain apparently wild and weird evolutions. Only the initiated, however, can correctly appreciate and interpret them.

The Misses Oral and Audrey Chapman entertained the Sigma Phis at their home on the evening of April 14th. A piano solo was given by Miss Myrtle Doty, which all enjoyed. Games were then played and among them "Athens," which afforded much amusement. Dainty refreshments were then served, and all too rapidly the hands of the clock moved, and reluctantly the party broke up and returned tired but happy to their homes.

An invitation kindly extended by Mrs. Gocher was accepted by the Sigma Phis in the latter part of April. In the morning a long tramp was taken through the woods to Lincoln Beach. Some time was spent there, but at noon the pangs of hunger made the party return along the beach to Mrs. Gocher's home. Mysterious bundles brought by the members were taken to the beach, and, when unfolded, in a magic manner gave forth all kinds of dainties.

The afternoon was delightfully spent in playing outdoor games, which all enjoyed.

Towards evening Mr. Gocher's beautiful launch, Leba, appeared, and amidst much amusement and excitement the members were taken on board and carried away to West Seattle, where all took the care for home.

Prof. Haggett of the Greek Department of the University entertained the Sigma Phis with their guests, the Latin and History classes, Monday, May 1, in the physics lecture room. The subject was "The Place that Greek Should Occupy in the Curriculum." The talk was thoroughly enjoyed by all. This is the second talk given by Prof. Haggett, and we hope that it will not be the last.

Thus, considering the ever-increasing membership and the hearty enthusiasm, the Greek Club looks forward to a bright future.

Photo by James & Bushnell.

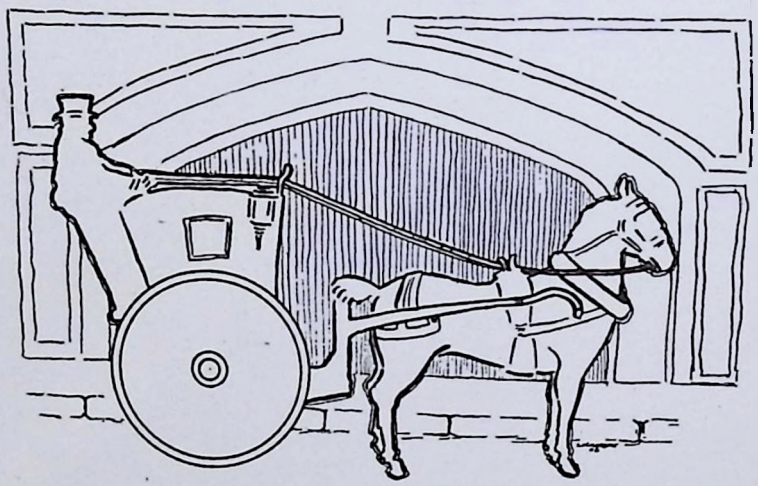
VERGIL CLUB

# VERGIL CLUB

Do you know the tale of Latin?
Have you heard the tale of Vergil?
How was formed a club of students?
How was formed a club of Seniors?
First we called a business meeting
And our officers elected.
We elected Miss Beharrell
To adorn and pound the table;
Nona Rowse and then Miss Dolson
And Miss Zeeve made up the trio,
And with honor filled the places,
Filled with honor every office.
Now, the new term was approaching
And our hearts were filled with gladness.
And our hearts o'erflowed with rapture,
For we thought of Latin and even
Of the new beginning students
With their tender minds and gileless,
For we had ideas most tragic
To initiate the new ones,
And we set out with a vengeance,
And we conjured plans most thrilling
Till we made them full-fledged members,
Members of our club of Vergil.
Now to you, O Latin students,
We bequeath the great Aeneid;
We bequeath our dying Dido,
Dedicate our club of Vergil.
May it still go on and prosper;
May it live through all the ages;
May success crown all its ventures.

—L. H., '08.

# MINSTRELS



1908

Photo by James & Bushnell.

## MINSTREL MANAGEMENT

MAX ENOS, Manager

WILL COYLE, Assistant Manager

# MINSTRELS

On the evening of March 27th the annual minstrel show was presented before the largest and most enthusiastic audience that has ever attended an amateur performance in this city. The beautiful Moore Theatre, with rich decorations and hangings, and the throng of people eager for the curtain to rise, presented a very brilliant scene. Every feature was presented with a snap and vigor that is true only of professional performances.

The performance opened with "Is Everybody Happy," well rendered by the entire company, which can only be produced by many months of careful training.

Robert Armstrong's song, "Farewell, Good-bye," brought down the house.

"Good-bye, Sweetheart, Good-bye" was very capably sung by Oliver Holderness and brought a number of encores.

Robert Stevens told how to let a secret out in the song "A Friend of Mine" in such a manner that he was obliged to explain the way two or three different times.

The bass solo, "King of the Winds," sung by Edward Lillyblade, won hearty applause.

The two principal comedians of the evening were introduced by Interlocutor Kellogg, after which Peeples' singing "Anybody but You" in such an amusing manner that he won the praise of all.

"Moonbeams," by Edmund Myer, the sweet-voiced tenor, produced another burst of applause, which meant that Myer was obliged to respond to several encores.

"I'm Certainly Dissatisfied," by Claude Andrus, was well received and was one of the many hits of the evening.

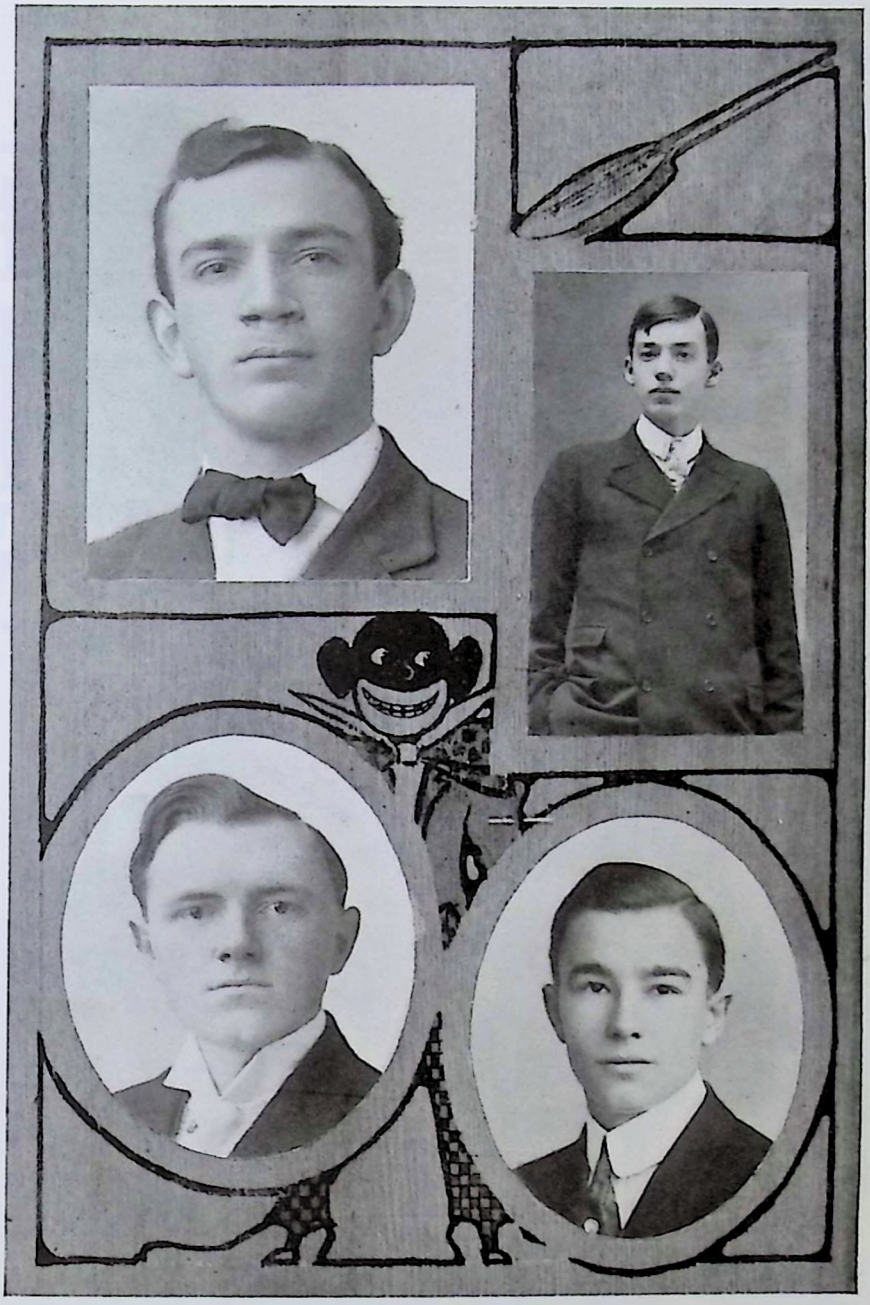


Photo by James & Bushnell.

## ENDMEN

HENRY PEEPLES
CLAUDE ANDRUS
ARTHUR SHORROCK
ROBERT ARMSTRONG

"A Darkey Honeymoon," a sketch, by Lester Wilson and George Kellogg, was well received.

Paul Ogle, the premier songster of the Lincoln School, received such applause that the whole theatre trembled.

The song, "Gratitude," with the clever parody, sung by Harold Cogswell, scored another one of the big hits of the evening.

"Who, Me?" by Dean Ballard, won a number of encores.

Lester Wilson sang "When We Were Boys" in such manner that he won the approval of all present.

The old-time High School minstrel, Arthur Shorrock, after a few preliminaries in the way of jokes, finished with "Shovelin' Coal." Art was obliged to respond a number of times by a hard-hearted audience, who insisted hearing his interpretation of the comical song again.

George Kellogg, assisted by the entire company, singing "Heidelberg," concluded the first part of the performance. The many colored scenic effects added greatly to the beauty of the finale.

Those who enjoy wrestling were not disappointed in the match between Wilson and Pielow. Both boys entered the ring with the intention of showing what they could do in the wrestling line, and their efforts were appreciated by all.

Leo Conn and Will McCurdy, two Lincoln boys, gave a very good sketch.

A song, "Queen of the Earth," sung by Percy Bretland, was somewhat of a surprise. Mr. Bretland has a fine voice and sings well.

"One of the best turns of the whole performance was the "Difficulties of Automobiling," a sketch by Victor Rabel and Leo Feidler. The very make up and the appearance of the auto caused everyone to laugh. The boys acted extremely well and did not overdo their part.

Charles Hutchins, another Lincoln boy, gave a number of clever bird imitations and whistling stunts which received hearty applause.

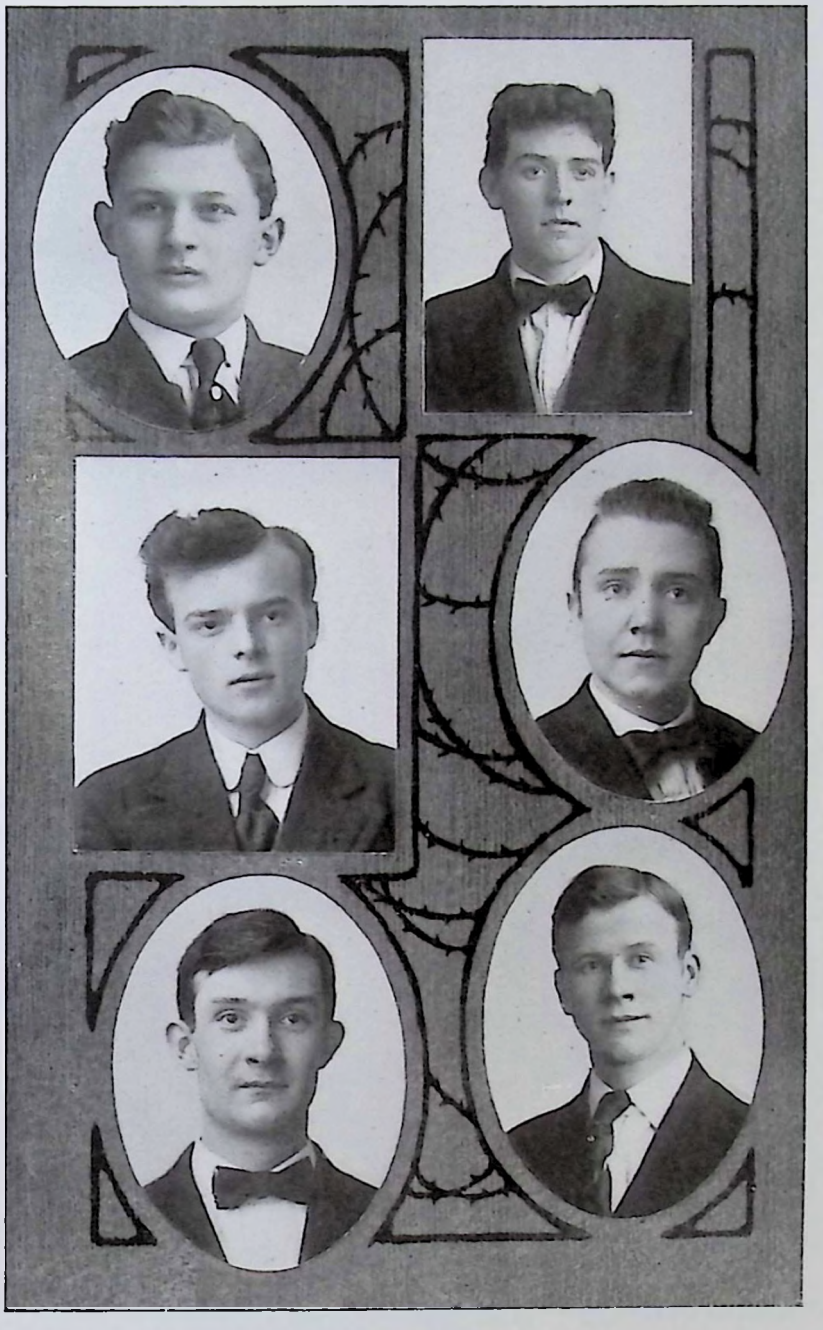


Photo by James & Bushnell.

## BALLADISTS

PAUL OGLE.
GEORGE KELLOGG.
E. LILLYBLADE.
LESTER WILSON.
EDMUND MYERS.
OLIVER HOLDERNESS.

Another good turn followed—a sketch by Lester Lewis and Otto Keefe. Both did extremely well, and it might be said that this act was as good if not better than those which are given on the local stage.

The last and best of all was a sketch, "College Life," given by the High School quartette, composed of Lester Wilson, George Kellogg, Edward Lillyblade and Edmund Myer. This act, which contained a number of beautiful melodies, was undoubtedly the best sketch of any kind that has ever been given by amateurs. All present will agree that this act was by far the biggest hit of the evening. The whole show was a series of fine acts, ending with this one, which surpassed all in excellence.

"Everybody Was Happy," and all will agree that this performance was the best that has ever been given in the history of High School minstrelsy, both in excellence and financially.

The management was very fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Kelsie, to whom much credit for the success of the performance is due. The business management consisted of Max Enos, manager; Will Coyle, assistant manager; Cyrus Blood, assistant manager at the Lincoln; Orvis Gladden, advertising manager; Henry Grant, assistant advertising manager; Robert Capps, master of properties; Harold Hartman, stage manager; Robert Leigh, treasurer, and Mr. Luther, faculty adviser.

OTIS B. HERGERT.

# PRINCIPALS

**Interlocutor**

GEORGE KELLOGG

**Principal Endmen**

ARTHUR SHORROCK
HENRY PEEPLES

**Endmen**

CLAUDE ANDRUS
HAROLD COGSWELL
HAROLD MURPHY
ROBERT ARMSTRONG
ROBERT STEVENS
DEAN BALLARD

**Balladists**

LESTER WILSON
EDMUND MYER
PAUL OGLE
GEORGE KELLOGG
EDWIN LILLYBLADE
OLIVER HOLDERNESS

**Chorus**

GEORGE HUNTLEY
SAM CALDERHEAD
REINHOLDT LOEWE
HAROLD MURPHY
LAWRENCE YOUNG
ROBERT HEWITT
REGINALD WHITWORTH
JOHN CAMPBELL
DAN HUGHES
HAROLD TURPIN
MELVILLE WILSON
F. H. MAGAME
ROBERT BARNUM
HENRY W. WINQUIST
JOE EVANS
RALPH BAYER
LUTHER GERHOOD
GEORGE MARLAND
H. W. FINCK
F. W. PULVER
J. MILLER
HAROLD FORAN
J. FRANKLIN
JAMES DONALDSON
WARREN PRESTON
A. M. FARMER
J. ROBINSON
EVERETT FENTON
FOREST DANA
JOHN CALLAHAN
LUKE D. ZECH
A. R. GRIFFIN
EDGAR W. MAYBURY
OSKAR BERGER
HARRISON W. MASON
H. BINGAMAN
F. BARRETT
ALFRED LEWIS
BEN EARLE
J. F. GIBBONEY
TEN MILLION
CARL REICHERT
LEO ANDRUS
CLAIR RHODES
S. A. WILLIAMS
D. WILLIAMS
H. MARTIN
W. H. WHITTIER
JACK GRAFTON
PERCY WAITE
E. M. OSBORNE
P. M. FARREN

FORD HILLS

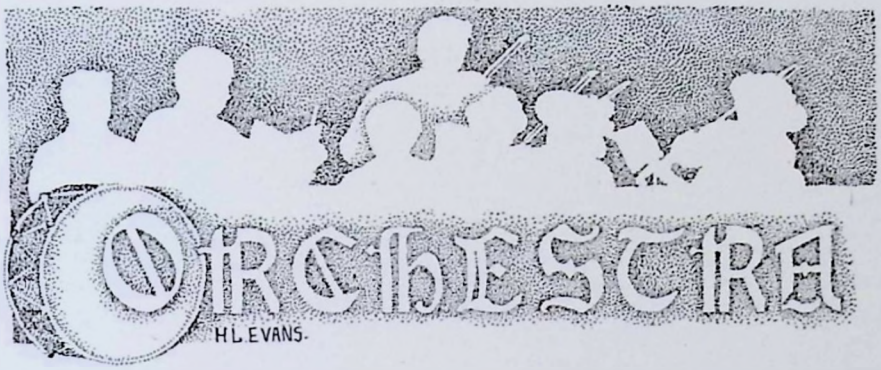
Photo by James & Bushnell.

ORCHESTRA

Photo by James & Bushnell.

## ORCHESTRA OFFICERS

**BLOSSOM HURD, President**
**KENNETH INGRAHAM, Manager**
**LUQUEAR ELWELL, Treasurer.**
**MR. MINOR, Director.**




June brings with it the happy thought of no more hard studying for two months, but the unhappy thought of no more rehearsals and good times for the Seattle High School orchestra. The first meeting of the S. H. S. orchestra was called to order on the 18th of September, 1907, by Blossom Hurd, at which twelve members were enrolled. As the Lincoln pupils occupied the Broadway building until after four o'clock no regular rehearsals could be had until after the completion of the Lincoln High School. Since then regular rehearsals have been held, in the Assembly, once every week, and at times special rehearsals have been called when engagements were in view.

The orchestra made its first appearance at the inter-scholastic debate, November 15, 1907. Although the audience was very enthusiastic over the debate the music was just as highly appreciated. The next date of importance was that of December 23. Several selections were rendered in the morning for the Broadway Christmas Assembly, and the same pieces were played in the afternoon for the assembly at the Lincoln High School. The orchestra also furnished the music for the Night School Assembly, December 23. At the Plymouth Congregational Church, January 2, the orchestra furnished the music for the King County Teachers' Institute. Our next engagement was the second inter-scholastic debate, held at the Washington High School, January 17. On January 18 the organization played for the girls' basket-

ball games, filling up the time between the halves. As usual, Washington and Lincoln programs were given in the assembly, which were opened by the orchestra with several of the popular pieces and closed with "America." The next engagement which they played for was the Lincoln Sophomore "leap-year party," at which they played twelve pieces for the promenading in the gymnasium, February 8. At the oratorical contest, February 21, the orchestra received many compliments as to improvement. The initial performance on the afternoon of March 7 at the Washington Sophomore show was a complete success. The next appearance in public was on March 21, at the Lincoln Freshmen glee, where the orchestra's music helped to enliven the program for the afternoon.

They were not able to appear again until May 22, as they were busily practicing the popular pieces for the great event of the year—the S. H. S. O. annual dance, which took place at Christensen's Hall. This affair was undoubtedly one of the best dances ever given by the High School orchestra, and it was also the first time that the dance was given in town, as it has been the custom to give it at Wildwood Park, Meydenbauer Bay.

The orchestra, consisting of eighteen members, adopted the constitution which was used by the 1906-07 orchestra. It provides for the repaying of all money to the members at the end of the year, such as the dues and the money for the pins.

The credit of the success of the '07-'08 orchestra is due to Professor M. Minor. Mr. Minor is a faithful and conscientious worker and has taken a great interest in the orchestra this year. As Mr. Minor is the leader of several different bands and orchestras here in Seattle, he has all of the popular and classical pieces and has been kind enough to lend them to us. We appre-

ciate his kindness and feel very much indebted to him. He has also been kind enough to be with us at as many of our engagements as possible, which enabled the orchestra to render better music.

## THE ORCHESTRA

**Pianist**

MISS LUQUEAR ELWELL

**Violinists**

MISS ALICE SCHNETTER
MISS HELEN PARSONS
MISS RAGNA KNUDSEN
MISS BLOSSOM HURD
MISS ARLINE KEES
MR. KENYON SCUDDER
MISS OPAL ADAIR
MISS BERNICE SMITH
MR. HARRY FEHR
MR. JAY TOMPKINS

**'Cellist.**

MR. GARRISON TURNER

**Cornetists**

MR. WILLIAM TAYLOR
MR. RICHARD MANEY
MR. GLEN CORNWALL

**Flutist**

MR. DAVID GOURMAN

**Baritone**

MR. RAYMOND EYLER

**Trombone**

MR. RALPH MACCABEE

**Drummer**

MR. KENNETH INGRAHAM

Photo by James & Bushnell.

MANDOLIN CLUB

Photo by James & Bushnell.

## OFFICERS OF MANDOLIN CLUB

M. MICHAEL, President — BERTHA SHAHAN, Vice-President
E. SLATER, Secretary — F. PULVER, Manager
HARLA SLOAN, Director

# MANDOLIN CLUB

The Washington High School Mandolin Club has just closed a very successful year and its career has been especially pleasing to those who launched it last September. Until three years ago the High School has always had a madolin club, but almost all the members then were Seniors and those left were too few to organize the club the next year. But this year a new club has sprung into existence and proved very popular.

Soon after school started in September a few who were interested in such a club got together, and not long afterwards the following officers were elected: Margarita Michael, President and Librarian; Bertha Shahan, Vice-President; Estelle Slater, Secretary and Treasurer; Fred Pulver, Manager, and Austin Smith, Advertising Manager, with Miss Harla M. Sloan, Director. The club was very fortunate in securing Miss Sloan as their director, and under her able leadership has gained steadily in membership and efficiency. It is to her we owe our popularity, not only at school, but also outside of school. We have played several times in the assembly, and for the girls' basketball games at the Armory. Some of our principal outside engagements have been three recitals, which were well received, and when we took the place of the regular orchestra at the Moore Theatre, February 27, 1908, for the Longfellow entertainment

As there will be only a few who will graduate we hope next year the club may go on as successfully and enjoyably as this year's has been.

ESTELLE SLATER.

## MANDOLIN CLUB.

### First Mandolins

MARGARITA MICHAEL — WINIFRED KING
BERTHA SHAHAN — FLORENCE ARMSTRONG
RHEA TATRO

### Second Mandolins

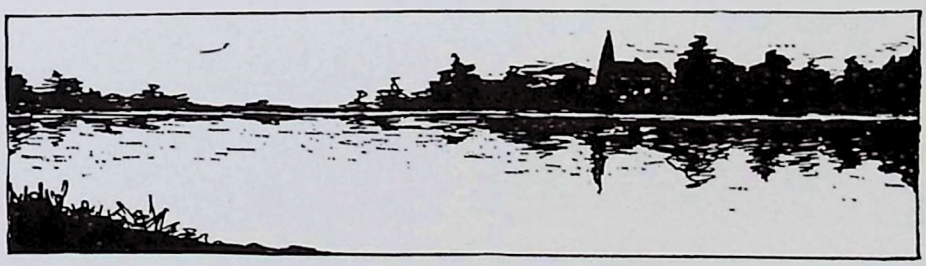
MYRTEZ BANKS — FRED PULVER
ESTELLE SLATER — CHARLES MARYATT
ROY MARYATT

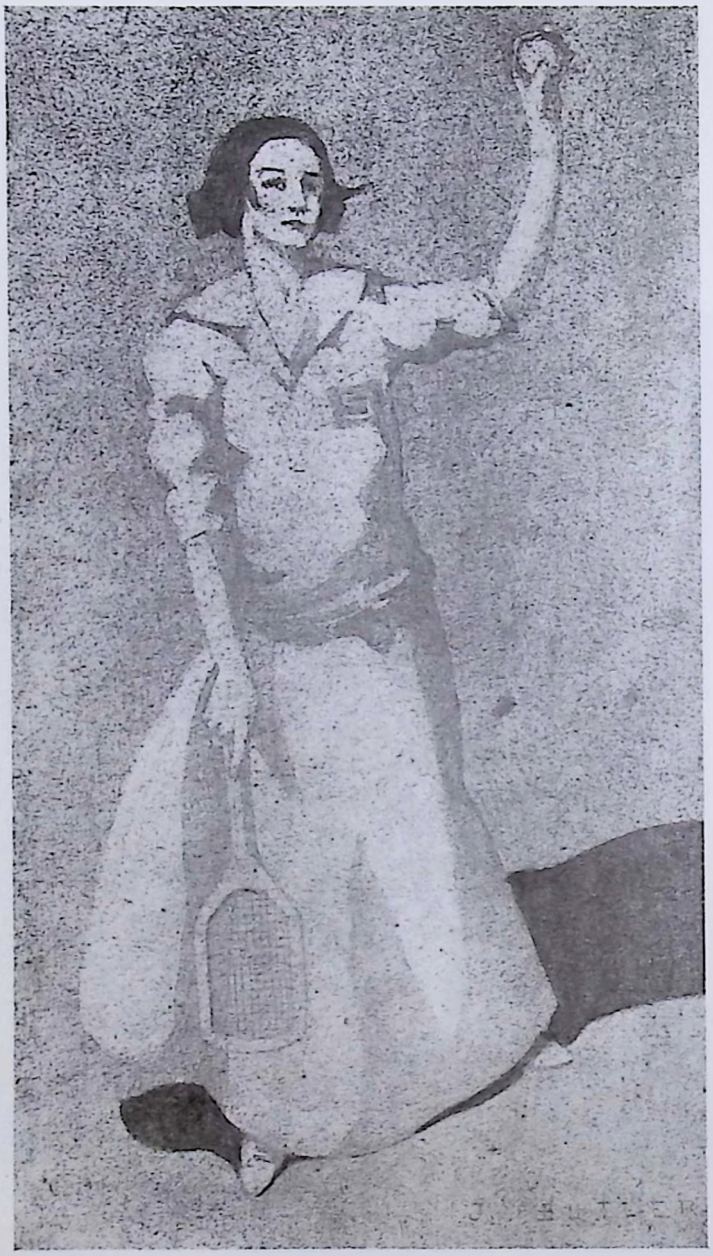
### Guitars

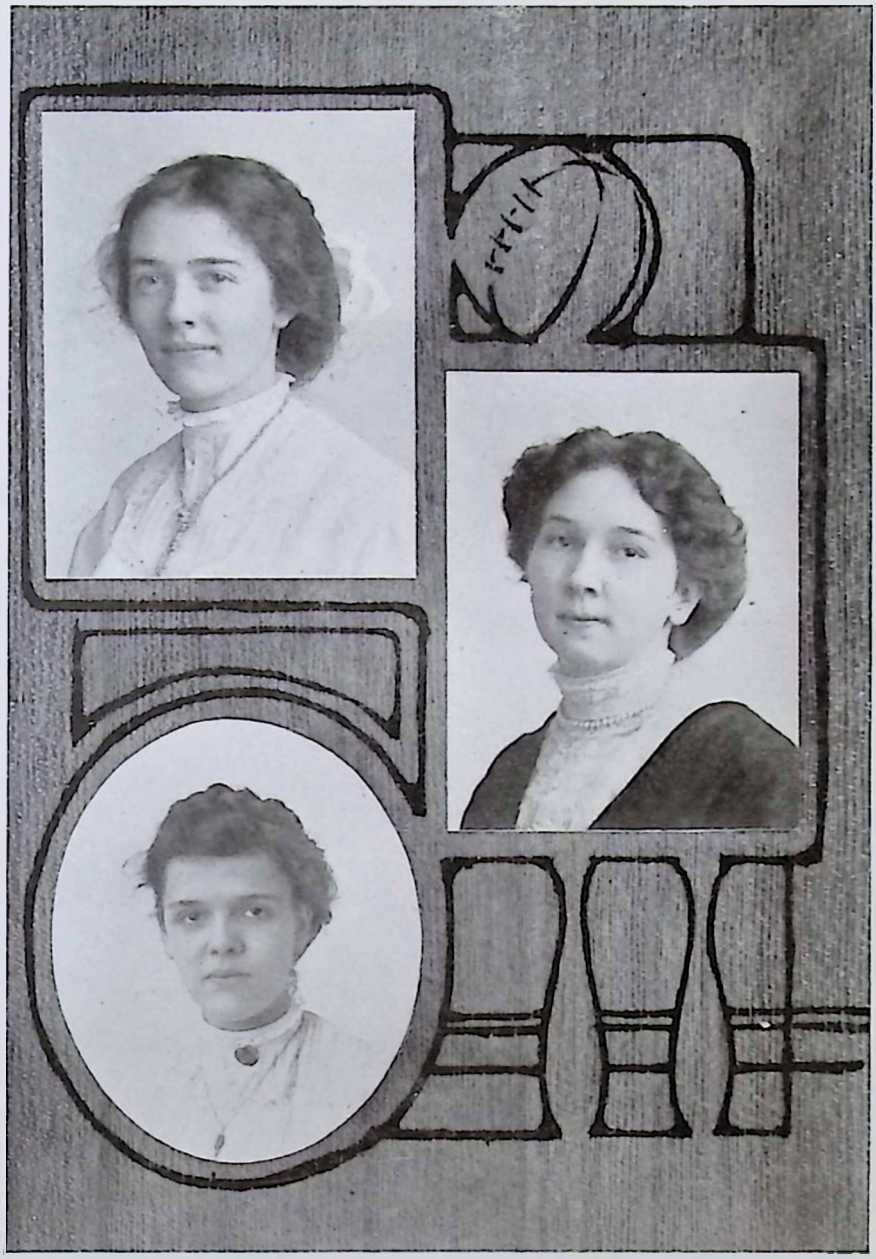
ELSIE TATRO — AUSTIN SMITH
BARSTOW FORBES

### Banjo

VICTOR BOUILLON







Photos by James & Bushnell

## OFFICERS OF GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

**BERTHA SHAHAN, President.**
**IRMA ETSELL, Business Manager.**
**L. STOLL, Secretary.**

# GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Since last September the Girls' Athletic Association has been a busy organization. Basketball was taken up at the first of the year and there were about fifteen girls practicing for places on the High School and class teams. Not one of the five girls who represented the High School team will forget the evening—January 17—when they won the city championship by defeating the Lincoln team to the tune of 17 to 5. We are all sorry the second team could not claim a victory over their opponents; but, then, a tie game is better than a defeat, and the girls are to be congratulated upon their playing.

In the preliminary games, played before the final championship game, the Juniors defeated the Freshmen—score, 16 to 0; and the Sophomores scored 22 to the Freshmen 2. The championship game, played February 1, was won by the Sophomores, the score being 12 to 10. The same evening the Washington Freshmen defeated the Franklin Freshmen—score, 9 to 0.

Many girls joined the association to play hockey and tennis during the membership contest which commenced after basketball was finished. Much interest has been taken in both games.

Photo by James & Bushnell.

WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL TEAM

The line-ups for the basketball games were as follows:

High School Team.

F. JACKLING..... Center
T. ETSELL..... Forward
E. EVANS..... Forward
L. SHAHAN (Capt.).....Guard
M. DONOVAN .....Guard

Second Team.

E. SKINNER .....Center
B. SHAHAN (Capt.).....Forward
E. MacGREGOR.....Forward
D. JOHNSON .....Guard
E. ANTELL .....Guard

Junior Team.

E. SKINNER .....Center
I. ETSELL (Capt.).....Forward
B. SHAHAN .....Forward
E. EVANS .....Forward
M. DONOVAN .....Guard
E. MacGREGOR .....Guard

Sophomore Team.

F. JACKLING .....Center
A. EATON .....Forward
T. GRANT .....Forward
L. DUNTON .....Extra
L. SHAHAN .....Guard
E. ANTELL .....Guard

Freshman Team.

D. JOHNSON .....Center
M. NUTTER .....Forward
M. GLENCROSS.....Forward
Z. LANIER .....Guard
M. MAXFIELD .....Guard

Wearers of the "S" are:

L. SHAHAN
F. JACKLING
I. ETSELL
E. EVANS
M. DONOVAN
U. HUGHES
B. SHAHAN

Wearers of the "W" are:

L. SHAHAN
F. JACKLING
I. ETSELL
E. EVANS
M. DONOVAN
U. HUGHES
B. SHAHAN
E. SKINNER
A. EATON
E. ANTELL
E. MacGREGOR
D. JOHNSON
T. GRANT

H. C. Webb

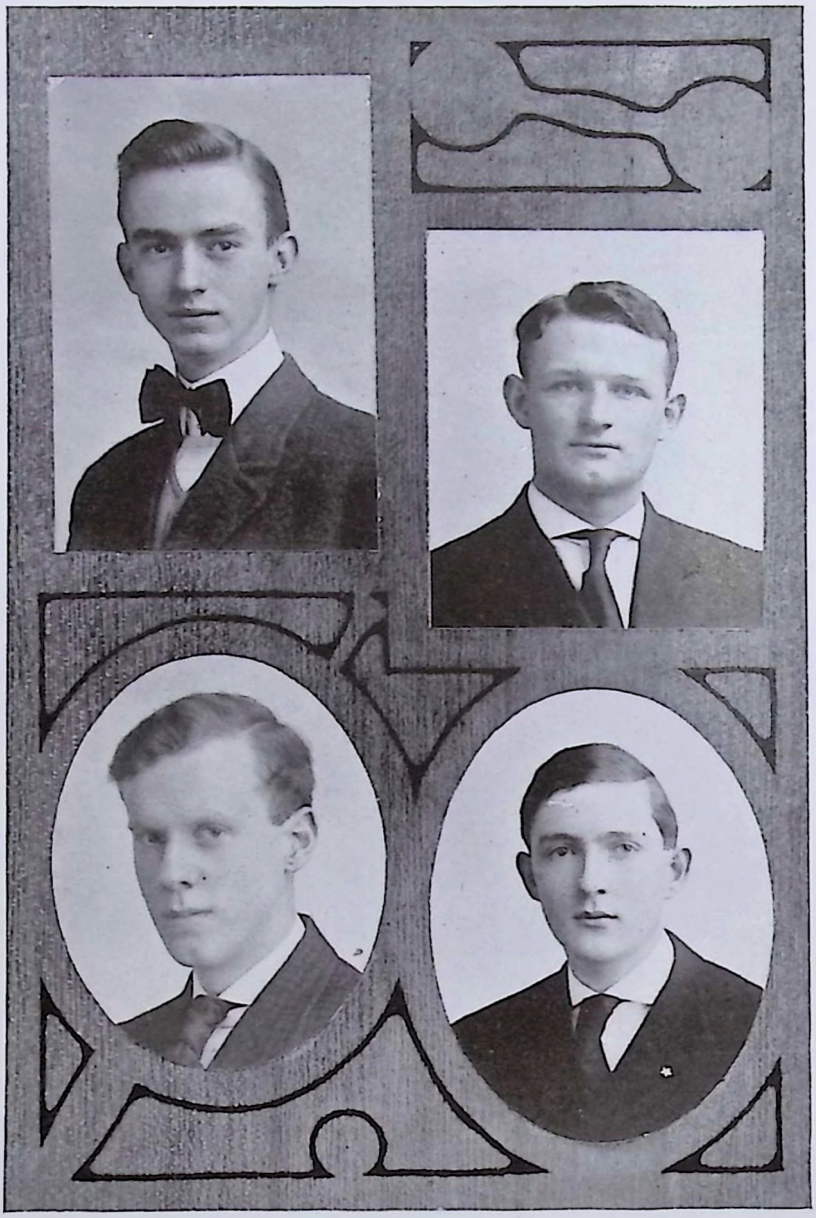


Photo by James & Bushnell.

## OFFICERS OF W. H. S. A. A.

**ANDREW PRICE**, President
**JAY SMITH**, Vice-President
**OLLIE POLSON**, Secretary
**HAROLD HARTMAN**, Treasurer

# THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The W. H. S. A. A. is on a firmer basis than ever. The association, which is undoubtedly the most powerful organization of the school, has been extremely fortunate in choosing such competent officials as Messrs. Price, Polson, Hartman and Clayton.

The year 1907-8 has been a success beyond all former years. The last year (1907) of our individuality as Seattle High School was crowned with success, culminating in the greatest undertaking ever attempted by any school in the country—that of the United States tour of our baseball team. This wonderful achievement was brought about through power of Harold Stewart, the greatest manager and business man the school has ever seen. With such an enterprise taken as a precedent, the ambitious managers of the future Washington High School teams should make it very interesting for the student body.

The value of the stimulus of Stewart's triumph has been felt throughout the entire year. It inspired Westover to make the football season a success. Bringing Berkeley and Portland are things which would be considered impossible in hundreds of Eastern high schools.

Coyle brought the standard of basketball to the highest level. The last objection raised against maintaining basketball has been alleviated. The season was thoroughly a financial success, and trips were taken this year which were not considered feasible

in the past. There has been during the past three or four years a feeling that basketball should be abolished. It does not seem to be in keeping with the Seattle spirit to abolish this clean game. It opens a field during the winter months to those that are athletically inclined, and at the same time, the enthusiasm of the student body is not allowed to cool. Now that Mr. Coyle has demonstrated that a basketball team can be run successfully in this school there should never be any question in time to come as to its being a part in our athletic year.

In baseball we have been just as successful. Agnew has made his mark among the school's managers. The trip taken by the team to Spokane, Moscow, Pullman, etc., will long be remembered by the team and by many of the schools visited. The team has been a corker and has demonstrated its worth to the school.

Russell Mackey, the football martyr, though never active in the managing department before, has shown his ability in the position of track manager. This year we have had more meets than ever before and great material has been developed for next year. The institution of the Freshman-Sophomore triangular meet is another step in the progress of the school. This will prove tb be the greatest developer for our future track teams.

We have spoken of the triumph of the managers and the teams, but the man who has made these things possible is Coach J. Fletcher Lewis. He has proved himself throughout the year to be a master at coaching. His football team won the championship of the Coast, his basketball team cleaned up everything in its class, the baseball team was a winner and the track team was excellent. Mr. Lewis has shown his thorough interest and love for the school in every move he has made.

# WEARERS OF THE

PRESLEY—F.
ROGGE—F.
PULLEN—F., T.
McKAY—F.
O'NEIL—F.
EVANS—F.
HENRY—F.
MULLEN—F., B. B., B., T.
GILLIES—F.
BURKE—F., T.
COYLE—F., B. B., B.
J. SMITH—F.
R. WESTOVER—F.
MACKEY—F.
R. SMITH—F., B.
F. GEPNER—F.
COURTNEY—T.
BIRD—T.
EFAW—T.

FEIDLER—B. B.
RABEL—B. B., T.
WEIDENBACHER— B. B.
L. JONES—B. B.
CONNERS—B. B.
HEMMENWAY—B.
BEEBEE—B.
BELFORD—B.
AGNEW—B.
SCHMUTZ—B.
BELL—B.
MARTIN—B.
MILLION—B.
HICKINGBOTTOM—B.
MABEE—B.
RISDON—T.
L. WILSON—T.
C. WARREN—T.
GUSTAFSON—T.

## A. W. A.

W. WESTOVER.
J. F. LEWIS.
H. HARTMAN.
R. MACKEY.

Photos by James & Bushnell

## MANAGERS

WILL WESTOVER, Football
JAMES AGNEW, Baseball
WILL COYLE, Basketball
RUSSELL MACKEY, Track

Photo by James & Bushnell.

## CAPTAINS

JAY SMITH, Football
CHARLES MULLEN, Track

VICTOR RABEL, Basketball
HARRY MARTIN, Baseball

FOOTBALL TEAM

# FOOTBALL

The prospects for a winning team when Coach Lewis issued his first "turnout" call last fall were bright. Eleven (including subs.) of last year's first team responded. Thayer and Galloway were not out, as they had left school. This condition of affairs gave Mr. Lewis ample time to atend to the second squad and develop material for the 1908 team.

From the beginning we had a good team. Although defeated in Spokane, witnesses of the game say it was due to overconfidence. After this defeat the team buckled down to hard work and won every game thereafter by a substantial score. We had a very successful season.

The team rolled up an aggregate score of 191 to our opponents' 4, never allowing Washington's goal line to be crossed. They won eight out of ten games played, were defeated once (Spokane, 4—0), and tied the University of Washington, 0—0. This last item is one of the biggest feathers in our cap, for such a thing has not been heard of since the palmy days of Dick Crook and the Humes brothers.

The season started with a rush, and in our initial performance Olympia H. S. was defeated by a score of 32 to 0. The Southerners played a good game, but weight told and Coach Lewis was able to get a line on most everyone on the squad before the final whistle blew.

The score (0 to 0) will convey in no small degree the fierceness of the game that was fought out with the University of Washington. It was one of the best games of football that has been seen in Seattle for many a day. Although rather early in

Photo by James & Bushnell.

FOOTBALL STARS

the season, Coach Lewis had his team in such good condition that once on W. H. S.'s five-yard line the team was able to withstand three of the hardest line bucks imaginable.

On the 12th of October the customary 32 to 0 score was rolled up against Everett. The game was a fast one and brought Olch, a Freshman, into the limelight.

The first game with Tacoma was played on the 19th of October. It was in this game that the Coyle-McKay Forward Pass Co. was incorporated, under the laws of football, at the expense of their opponents. The now familiar 32 to 0 score was repeated. Wee and Bill were able to net from ten to thirty yards with the forward pass almost at will.

October 26th found the team on its first trip. Owing to a lack of sleep, they were only able to defeat Bellingham by a 17 to 0 score.

In Spokane, the team that Seattle would have liked most to defeat, the S. H. S. won by a score of 4 to 0. It is thought by many that it was through overconfidence that W. H. S. lost, and every man on the team honestly believes to this day that could they (W. H. S.) have had another chance at them the score would read the other way. Whether it was overconfidence or not that defeated us will never be known. However, after the team's return home, the High School received a letter from Spokane praising their sportsmanship and conduct while in that city. A communication of this sort is rarely received by a high school.

A week later Portland H. S. came to our city, and in a game of shortened halves were made to bite the dust, that is if there was any. W. H. S. secured 23 to their 0. The team showed a marked improvement over their practice of the week previous to the Spokane game.

Photo by James & Bushnell.

FOOTBALL STARS

A hard-fought game with Tacoma followed on November 15th, in which W. H. S. was victorious, 5—0. Tacoma, as is customary, put up a much stronger front, and Washington was only able to make a single touchdown.

What was expected to be the hardest game of the season was played on November 30th with the Berkeley H. S. When everyone finished adding the score stood 40 to 0 against the Californians. After four minutes of play Westover plunged over for a touchdown, and from then on it was only a matter of a few signals, and six points more were added.

On December 20th Washington won the city championship by a score of 20 to 0. Although Captain Pike's team played excellent ball, they were outweighed and unable to withstand the fierce line plunges. Washington's back field, Jay Smith, played one of the best games of his career, and his interference was the best seen on the local gridiron for many a day.

This year sees the passing of the old regime. No longer will Jay and Wee make those spectacular end runs; no longer will Penny plunge for ten yards through the line; no longer will McKay catch a forward pass for a twenty-yard gain for their dear old High School. This year there goes from the doors of the Washington H. S. some of the greatest football players in its history. Captain Jay Smith has put up some of the greatest interference ever seen in the West during his career as a halfback for Washington. When Will Coyle leaves there goes from High School probably the best quarter-back any scholastic team was ever directed by. Penny Westover has well earned the title of a fierce line plunger. Old Warhorse Pullen was a tower of strength on the line, as was Rogge, his team mate. Very few holes were ever found through Bill Henry and Gillis, and either

of them was capable of advancing the ball for a good gain. Biil McKay is probably the best defensive and offensive player the High School has had for some years. While it was thought Thayer was the best man for the forward pass in High Schooi, Bill, because of his speed, probably advanced the ball for more gains than any other end who has played on the team. Although it was his first year in a football suit, Chuck Mullen made good at end and tore off some good trick plays, as well as forward passes. Burke, although an erratic player, held his own during the season. Mackey played in hard luck throughout the season, and it is thought ended his career as a football player when he received an injury on his knee in the Berkeley game. He was good for a substantial gain through the line any time called upon. These fellows have played football during their entire career as students of the High School, and it is with a feeling of regret that we see them go, leaving Captain-elect Presley, Jack O'Neil and Roy Smith for the foundation of a first team for 1908.

## FOOTBALL SCHEDULE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Sept. 8 | Olympia H. S. | 32—0 |
| Oct. 6 | University of Washington | 0—0 |
| Oct. 12 | Everett H. S. | 32—0 |
| Oct. 19 | Tacoma H. S. | 32—0 |
| Oct. 26 | Bellingham H. S. | 17—0 |
| Nov. 2 | Spokane H. S. | 0—4 |
| Nov. 9 | Portland H. S. | 23—0 |
| Nov. 16 | Tacoma H. S. | 5—0 |
| Nov. 20 | Berkeley H. S. | 40—0 |
| Dec. 11 | Lincoln H S | 20—0 |

## FOOTBALL LINE-UP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| BURKE-GILLIS | Left End | McKAY-MULLEN | Right End |
| HENRY | Left Tackle | COYLE | Quarter |
| O'NEIL-EVANS | Left Guard | J. SMITH (Capt.)-GEPNER | Left Half |
| PRESLEY | Center | | |
| ROGGE | Right Guard | MACKEY-R. SMITH | Right Half |
| PULLEN | Right Tackle | WESTOVER | Fullback |

BASKETBALL TEAM

# BASKETBALL

Despite the fact that considerable talk in favor of abandoning basketball, the A. A. voted to keep the sport and a winning team was turned out. The team was almost that of last year, and when Mullen's eligibility difficulty was fixed up a very, very strong front was presented to their opponents. Captain Rabel is one of the best guards in the Northwest, and that is saying a great deal when the Y. M. C. A. teams are taken into consideration. Chuck Mullen is undoubtedly the premier basketball player of this section of the United States, and is in the class of Keinath of the University of Pennsylvania. Feidler has always proved himself a valuable member of the team, being a very sure shot. Weidenbacher, Jones, and Connors are all consistent players.

This team, as the football team, will be greatly affected by graduation, and when Mullen, Rabel and Feidler graduate there passes three of the best basketball players in the history of the Seattle High School. Coyle arranged a good schedule, and when needed was able to ably fill the position as a guard.

**THE TEAM.**

FEIDLER ..... Forward
JONES ..... Forward
CONNORS..... Forward
RABEL (Capt.) ..... Guard
WEIDENBACHER ..... Guard
COYLE ..... Guard
MULLEN ..... Center

## THE SCHEDULE.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Washington | High | School | vs. | Lincoln High School | 52-21 |
| " | " | " | " | Kent Good Templars | 26-45 |
| " | " | " | " | Tacoma High School | 25-15 |
| " | " | " | " | Lincoln High School | 45-16 |
| " | " | " | " | Spokane High School | 22-21 |
| " | " | " | " | Prosser | 49- 9 |
| " | " | " | " | Ellensburg Normal | 28-31 |
| " | " | " | " | La Conner | 48-15 |
| " | " | " | " | Lincoln High School | 45-16 |

# ATHLETICS

When the school year opened in September, 1907, the changes which had taken place were of decided importance to everyone interested in the welfare of the athletics of the High School. Foremost, it was no longer the Seattle High School, and the teams that were to be sent out could not be representative of the entire city, as they had been heretofore. New men had to be developed to fill the ranks made vacant by graduation or by the division of the city into three High School districts. The coach was a new man and with new methods of play, which always means that the development of the teams could not be so rapid as in the past.

Up to the present writing, however, the year 1907-8 has been just as successful for the Washington High as former years have been for the old Seattle High.

Personally, my work with the boys of the Washington High has been very pleasant. I have found as fine and manly a set of boys here as I have ever seen anywhere, and one could not desire more favorable conditions under which to work. The boys are thorough gentlemen, the school spirit is splendid, and the whole student body and city are loyal supporters. If it is my good fortune to be with the school another year, I shall look forward to the work with pleasure.

J. FLETCHER LEWIS.

J. FLETCHER LEWIS, Coach

BASEBALL TEAM

# BASEBALL

Baseball has been a success this year, as the schedule below shows. Agnew arranged numerous good games, which were thoroughly enjoyed by the school.

During the Easter vacation a trip was taken east of the mountains. Out of seven games played, five were won. The team played Pullman, University of Idaho, Spokane, Yakima, Ellensburg, Prosser, and Blair Business College. The fellows had an excellent time and were royally entertained everywhere, especially at Pullman, where they were met at the station by the University band, and were kept on the go continually.

The team started with a large part of last year's tourist team. A large amount of new material was developed and a good foundation for next year's team has been laid.

## SCHEDULE.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Washington | High | School | vs. | Seattle College | 2-8 |
| " | " | " | " | University of Washington | 4-0 |
| " | " | " | " | Dugdales | 5-15 |
| " | " | " | " | Lincoln High School | 4-3 |
| " | " | " | " | Tacoma High School | 7-3 |
| " | " | " | " | Hill's Academy | 9-10 |
| " | " | " | " | University of Idaho | 4-2 |
| " | " | " | " | Pullman | 4-10 |
| " | " | " | " | Gonzaga College | 4-2 |
| " | " | " | " | Blaire Business College | 4-2 |
| " | " | " | " | Spokane High School | 9-2 |
| " | " | " | " | North Yakima A. C. | 6-7 |
| " | " | " | " | Ellensburg High School | 7-1 |
| " | " | " | " | University of Washington | 3-2 |
| " | " | " | " | Puyallup High School | 3-2 |
| " | " | " | " | Ellensburg High School | 5-1 |
| " | " | " | " | Bellingham High School | 0-2 |

TRACK SQUAD

# THE INTER-CLASS MEET

The annual inter-class meet came off as scheduled. The Seniors, with a score of 42, defeated the Juniors by one point only, who in turn beat the Sophomores by the same margin. The Freshmen came trailing along with two points to their credit.

Lester Wilson proved to be the individual star, scoring 23 points for the Juniors.

Charley Mullen won the Coe medal by taking first in the quarter-mile. He was pushed all the way by Crawford Warren, who showed he is a comer as a quarter-miler.

Risdon, who took the mile, was the find of the day. Bird took the hundred in eleven flat, while Watrous defeated him in the 220.

Pinkie Pullen took first place in the hammer throw, while Coyle took the discus by a good margin.

There were no amazing records made. However, a great deal of material was shown for Coach Lewis to develop for the later meets.

**The Summary.**

50-Yard Dash—Won by Mullen, Courtney second, Warren third. Time—:06.

Quarter-Mile Coe Medal Race—Won by Mullen, Warren second, Clayton third. Time—:56 4-5.

120-Yard High Hurdles—Won by L. Wilson, Burke second. Time—:17 3-5.

100-Yard Dash—Won by Bird, Courtney second, Efaw third. Time—:11.

Half-Mile—Won by L. Wilson, Risdon second. Abbott, third. Time—2:15 1-5.

220-Yard Dash—Won by Watrous, Bird second, Dyson third. Time—:25 1-5.

220-Yard Hurdles—Won by L. Wilson, Burke second, Tyrer third. Time—:29 2-5.

Mile—Won by Risdon, Steele second, Hill third. Time—5:02 3-5.

Pole Vault—Won by Rock, Livingston second, Gustafson third. Height—9 feet 8½ inches.

12-Pound Shot Put—Won by L. Wilson, Frisbie second, Patten third. Distance, 38 feet 9 inches.

High Jump—Won by Rabel, Feidler second, Clayton third. Height—5 feet 3 inches.

Broad Jump—Won by Warren, Efaw second, Tyrer third. Distance—19 feet 2 inches.

Hammer Throw—Won by Pullen, Frisbie second, McKay third. Distance, 98 feet 10 inches.

Discus Throw—Won by Coyle, Wilson second, Hager third. Distance—93 feet.

# FRESHMEN-SOPHOMORE MEET

This year a new feature in track work was introduced. A triangular meet between the Freshmen and Sophomores of the Lincoln, Washington and Tacoma High Schools was instituted, which will in the future become an annual event.

This year Lincoln took first with 56 points, Washington a close second, having a score of 54, while Tacoma managed to scrub up 31 points. A misunderstanding, however, reversed the score. A Lincoln man was found to have entered the contest who was not eligible, and the victory was therefore passed to Washington High. On further investigation, however, a Washington man was also found to be ineligible, and thus the banner was given to Tacoma.

Tyrer, a Washington man, was the individual star, winning 18 points. Washington took seven out of the possible thirteen firsts.

At the beginning of the relay race Washington and Lincoln were tied at 51 points each. The race was close and exciting, but at the finish Jackson, the Lincoln man, broke the tape six feet ahead of Washington. The order of events was as follows:

### The Summary.

Fifty-Yard Dash—First, Carr, Lincoln; second, Jackson, Lincoln, third, Talcott, Lincoln; fourth, Childs, Tacoma. Time—:05.4.

One Hundred-Yard Dash—First, Carr, Lincoln; second, Talcott, Lincoln; third, Childs, Tacoma; fourth, Coblentz, Tacoma. Time—:10.4.

One Hundred and Twenty-Yard Hurdles—First, Tyrer, Washington; second, Jackson, Lincoln; third, Carr, Lincoln; fourth, Hay, Tacoma. Time—:16.

Mile Run—First, Risdon, Washington; second, Riorden, Tacoma; third, Larson, Tacoma; fourth, Evans, Tacoma. Time—4:53.

Four Hundred and Forty-Yard Dash—First, Jackson, Lincoln; second, Warren, Washington; third, Smith, Lincoln; fourth, Tyrer, Washington. Time—:54.

Two Hundred and Twenty-Yard Hurdles—First, Hay, Tacoma; second, Coblentz, Tacoma; third, Riorden, Tacoma. Time—:29.

Two Hundred and Twenty-yard Dash—First, Carr, Lincoln; second, Talcott, Lincoln; third, Coblentz, Tacoma; fourth, O'Brien, Lincoln. Time—:25.

Eight Hundred and Eighty-Yard Run—First, Risdon, Washington; second, Larson, Tacoma; third, Phillipp, Lincoln; fourth, Coblentz, Tacoma. Time—2:11.

Pole Vault—First, Rock, Washington; second, Watrous, Lincoln; third, Larson, Tacoma; fourth, Davis, Tacoma. Height—9 feet 2 inches.

High Jump—First, Tyrer, Washington; second, Wood, Tacoma; third, Abbott, Washington; fourth, Lake, Tacoma. Height—5 feet 1 inch.

Broad Jump—First, Tyrer, Washington; second, Warren, Washington; third, Coblentz, Tacoma; fourth, Talcott, Lincoln. Distance—19 feet.

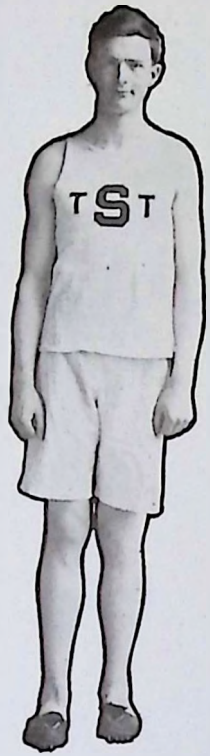
Shot Put—First, Bryant, Lincoln; second, Patten, Washington; third, Frisbie, Washington; fourth, Bruce, Lincoln. Distance—38 feet 8 inches.

Mile Relay—First, Lincoln; second, Washington; third, Tacoma. Lincoln team—Jackson, O'Brien, Smith and Talcott.

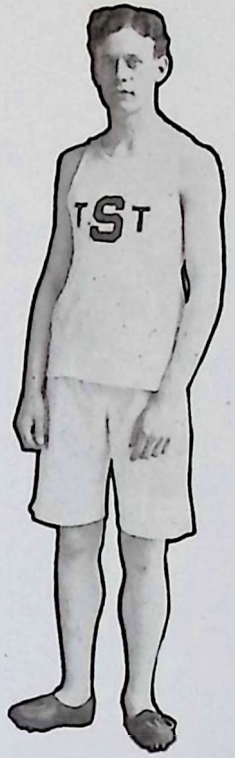
LESTER WILSON.

H. RISDON.

## TRACK STARS




ROYAL PULLEN.




CHARLES MULLEN.

# LINCOLN-WASHINGTON-U. OF W. FRESHMEN

In a very interesting and closely contested meet on May 9th, the Washington High defeated the U. of W. Freshmen, who were conceded the victory, and the Lincoln High. Score: Washington, 57; University Freshmen, 47; Lincoln, 22.

Mullen was the star, winning first in the 50, 100 and 220-yard dashes. C. Anderson of the Lincoln broke the city High School hammer throw record, hurling that weight 145 feet 6 inches. Vic. Rabel rather outdid himself and cleared the high jump at 5 feet 6.5 inches.

Billy Kerr of the U. of W. spoiled the relay, which promised to be the best race of the day. Jackson (Lincoln) and Wilson (Wash.) were running practically side by side, when Kerr thought by running by Wilson's side he could encourage him. This is, as any track man ought to know, illegal, and for Kerr to do it came as a surprise to all. In the excitement Referee Blake knocked Jackson down, not allowing him to finish. When he discovered his mistake the relay was awarded to Lincoln, our score not being affected.

Fifty-Yard Dash—Mullen, W.; Burke, W.; Carr, L. Time—:6.

One-Hundred-Yard Dash—Mullen, W.; Rouse, U.; Courtney, W. Time—:10.3.

One Mile—Risdon, W.; Coyle, U.; Pape, L. Time—4:52 4-5.

Discus—Tiege, U.; C. Anderson, L.; Campbell, U. Distance—101 ft. 6 in.

Pole Vault—Bowman, U.; Gustafson, W.; Rock, W. Height—10 ft. 3 in.

Shot-Put—Grimm, U.; Bryant,. L.; C. Anderson, L. Distance—41 ft. 7 in.

One-Hundred-and-Twenty-Yard Hurdles—Burke, W.; Livingston, U.; Thompson, U. Time—:19.2.

Quarter Mile—Stoll, U.; Livingston, U.; Levinson, W. Time—:55.3.

Half-Mile—Gibson, U.; Thompson, L.; Risdon, W. Time—2:11 3-5.

Two-Hundred-and-Twenty-Yard Dash—Mullen, U.; Bird, W.; Rouse, U. Time—:23.3.

Hammer—C. Anderson, L.; Pullen, W.; O. Anderson, L. Distance—145 ft. 6 in.

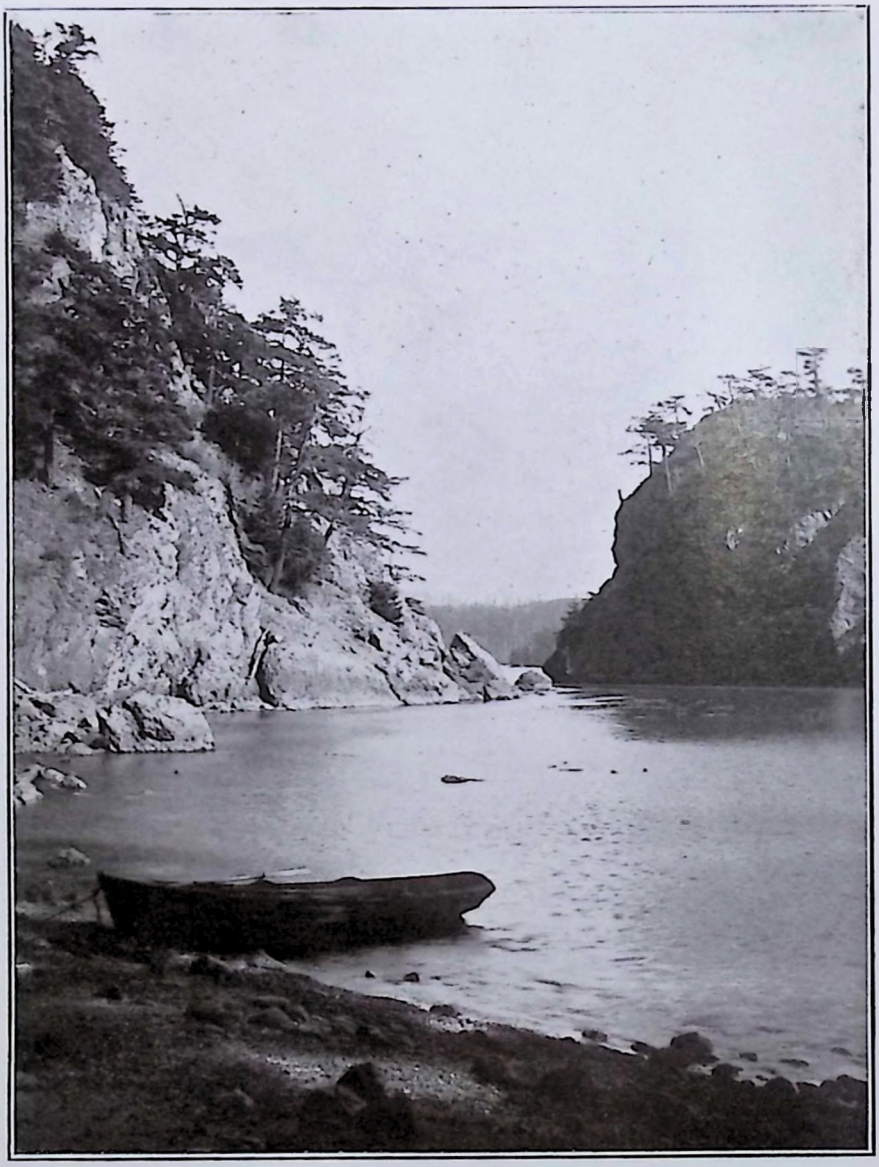
High Jump—Rabel, U.; Holt, L.; Thomason, L. Height—5 ft. 6 in.

Broad Jump—Coyle, U.; Efaw, W.; Stoll, U. Distance—20 ft. 2 in.

Two-Hundred-and-Twenty-Yard Hurdles—Burke, W.; Courtney, W.; Stoll, U. Time—:28.2.

## W. W. I. A. A. RECORDS.

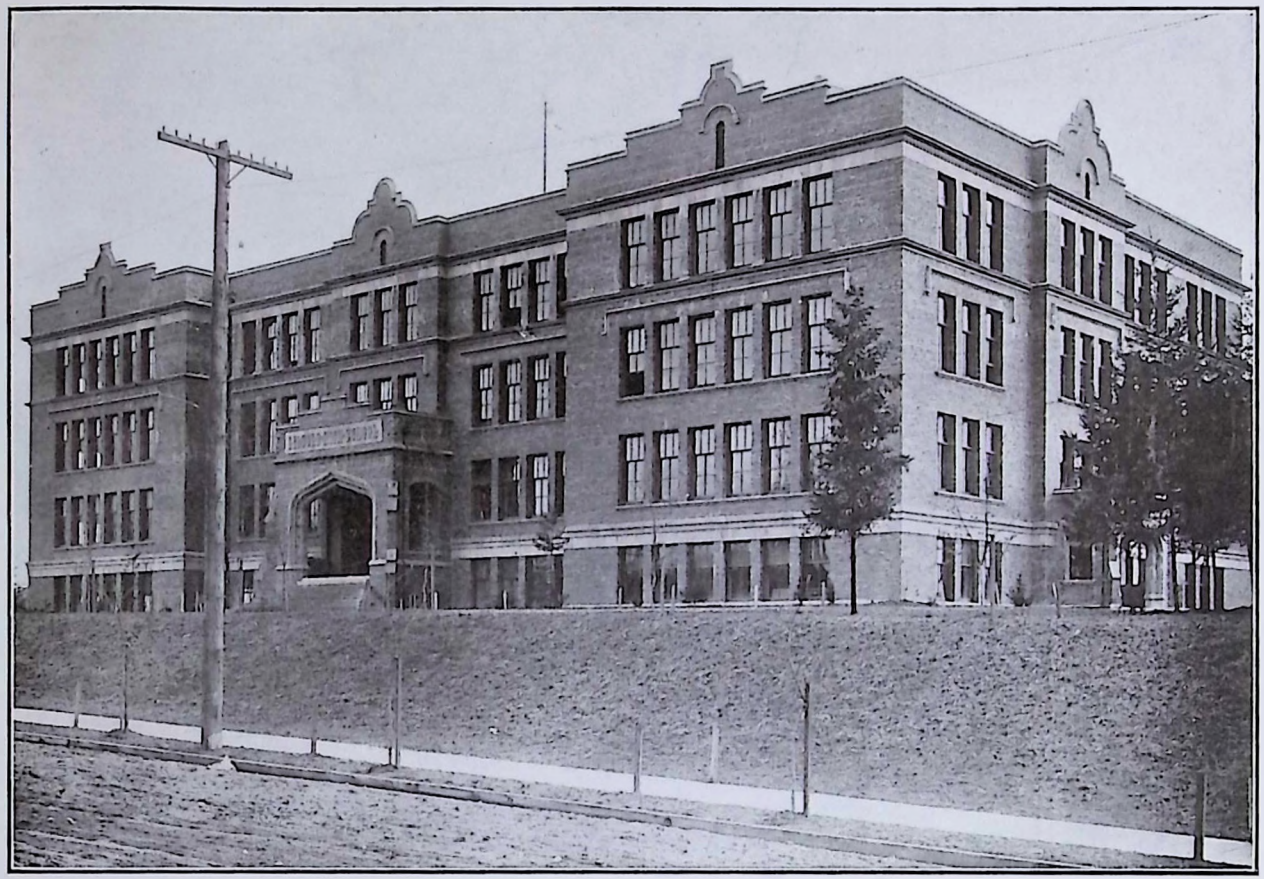
| | | Time or Distance. | Record Made. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 50-Yard Dash | Bretland, Seattle | :05.3 | 1907 |
| 100-Yard Dash | Bretland, Seattle | :10.1 | 1907 |
| 220-Yard Dash | Green, Centralia | :23.1 | 1906 |
| 440-Yard Dash | Tibbals, Port Townsend | :53.4 | 1902 |
| 880-Yard Run | W. Coyle, Seattle | 2:07.3 | 1906 |
| One-Mile Run | Clark, Tacoma | 4:42 | 1907 |
| 120-Yard Hurdles | Dowd, Seattle | :16.2 | 1904 |
| 220-Yard Hurdles | Thompson, Seattle | :27.2 | 1907 |
| Broad Jump | Gish, Seattle | 21 ft. 7 in. | 1907 |
| High Jump | Holt, La Conner | 5 ft. 6.5 in. | 1907 |
| Pole Vault | Thayer and Pike, Seattle; | 10 ft. 6 in. | 1907 |
| | Tuttle, Tacoma | | 1904 |
| Shot Put | Anderson, Seattle | 46 ft. | 1907 |
| Hammer Throw | Anderson, Seattle | 135 ft. 10.5 in. | 1907 |
| Discus Throw | Gardner, Seattle | 114 ft. 3 in. | 1899 |
| | Chestnut, Seattle | | |
| Relay | Winsor, Seattle | 3:38 | 1902 |
| | Case, Seattle | | |
| | West, Seattle | | |



COURTESY OF J. M. McCORMICK.

# Lincoln High School

COLORS: CRIMSON AND BLACK



LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

PRINCIPAL JAMES E. McKOWN

# FACULTY

JAMES E. McKOWN.....Principal

**ENGLISH.**

ELVA DEMESTER
FLORENCE MANN.
JULIET O'HEARN.
RENA B. RAYMOND.
GEORGE W. SAUNDERSON.
GEORGE W. SCHOLL.
CHARLENE TOBIAS.

**MODERN LANGUAGES.**

LILLIAN V. JOHNSON (Head).
STEPHEN WILLIAM RIGGS.
KATHERIN STERLING.
BELLE WHEELER.

**LATIN.**

ROBERT P. ANDERSON.
HARRY H. FITCH.
AGNES DORA MULKEY.

**SCIENCE.**

WILLIAM A. REDENBAUGH (Head).
INA M. HANNA.
WILL J. McFARLAND.
GEORGE B. RIGG.
A. HAVEN SMITH.

**HISTORY-CIVICS.**

ROSE GLASS.
JOHN B. DeLACY.
DANIEL J. LATHROP.
THOMAS E. O'CONNOR.

Photo by James & Bushnell.

HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS

**MATHEMATICS.**

WILLIAM H. MILLER (Head).
AUSTIN ALLEN.
VIRGINIA FORREST ATHEN.
GEORGE L. DE VILBISS.
BERTICE C. HASTINGS.
ELIZABETH WILLCOX.

**MANUAL TRAINING.**

HENRY T. DILL (Head Teacher).
BESS BLACKBURN.
ELLEN P. DABNEY.
LOUISE HOCHLEITNER.
LULU M. HOTCHKISS.
LEON L. JONES.
MAUDE I. KERNS.
HUGH LAW.
CHARLES McNABNEY.

**COMMERCIAL.**

DON M. NORRIS.
OLA McCLURG (Clerk).

Photo by James & Bushnell.

## EDITORIAL STAFF

CYRUS BLOOD, Junior. RALPH CASEY, Associate Editor.
FRED SPARGER, Sophomore. ROY CASEY, Freshmen.
RICHARD SHAVE, Assistant Business Manager.

# EDITORIAL

When school opened in the fall, and students living in the vicinity of the University, Green Lake and Queen Anne Hill were quietly but firmly told that they must attend the new Lincoln High School, there was weeping and gnashing of teeth. What! Could it be possible that the higher authorities expected old Seattle High School students to break old ties and part from the dear old Broadway High—famous for victories on the gridiron, track and diamond, the best High School in the State, with the best students, athletes, teachers, colors, yell, etc.?

Nobody had seen the new High School at Green Lake, the best equipped High, with one exception, west of the Mississippi, with the big gym, the broad hallways, the large, comfortable, well-lighted, well-ventilated rooms, the lunch room with meals "like mother used to make." No one had inquired who would be the principal or the teachers, or the coach. No one looked into the future to see the spirit with which the students would make known the fact that there were two High Schools in Seattle, not one. But everybody sent petitions to the School Board, and the Broadway students congratulated themselves because they were not to be consigned to the new school. Finally the Board granted the Seniors their choice of staying or leaving the

Lincoln, and the majority hurried to join their friends at the older school. A few stayed, and are probably thanking their stars to-day that they did.

From the first the students labored under difficulties. First, it was half-day sessions; then an uncompleted school; and finally, a lack of organization. But difficulties were overcome by energy and spirit, and friends were won in the strife.

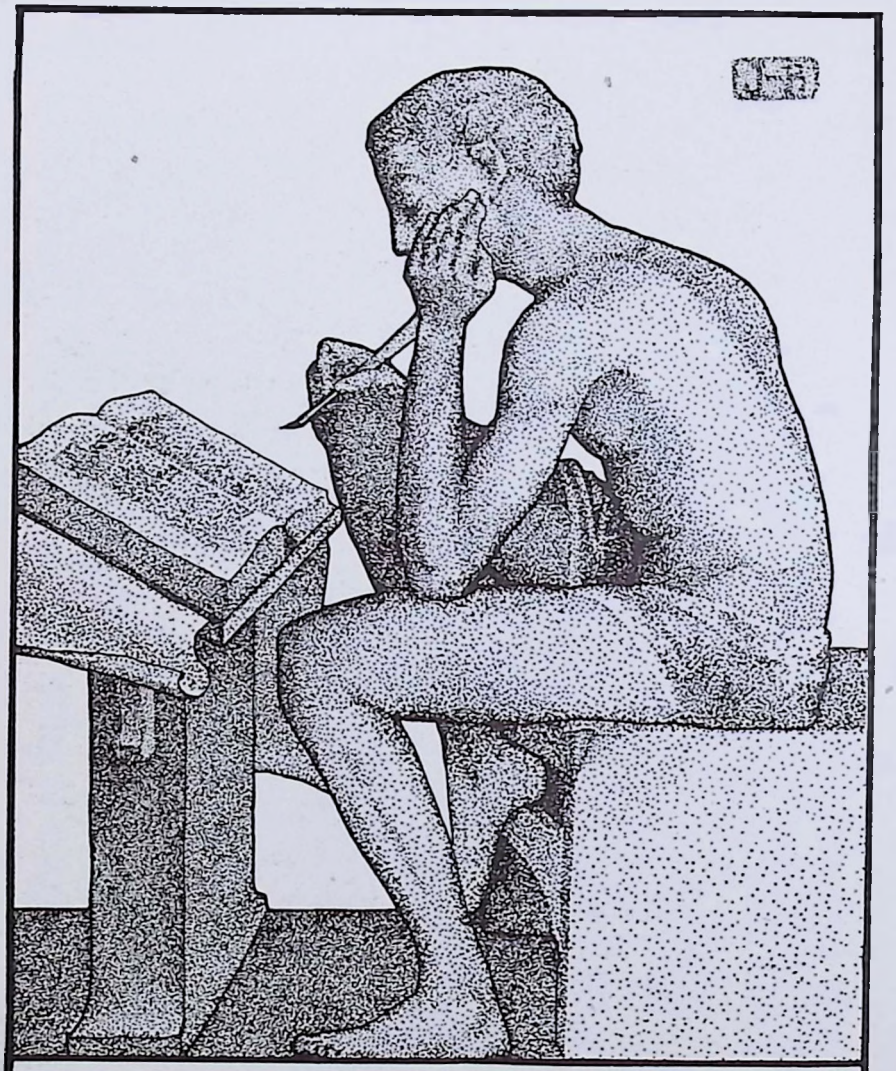
So developed the Lincoln "Spirit," akin to the Seattle "Spirit." It was this "spirit" that brought the Salem team to Seattle, a big undertaking for a new school, and it was this "spirit" which Coach Allen instilled into the team which held Washington High to two touchdowns.

At the time of writing the baseball team is making a trip through Oregon, while the debating team has just defeated Ballard.

A successful municipal election at the school is now at an end, while the inter-class track meet is a thing of the past.

New enterprises are demanding attention, but the first school year at the Lincoln will soon be over, and when books are closed for the last time and a final farewell said, every student will look back with pleasure on that first year as a member of the energetic body of Lincoln students who accomplished something in their short stay, and made themselves known as a manly, gritty and spirited "bunch."

The Lincoln School, named after the greatest of Presidents and statesmen, will compare favorably with any High School in this broad country of ours.



## JUNIOR CLASS

Colors—Gold and Green

### OFFICERS

MORITZ MUELLER.....President
WARREN HINTON..Vice-President
ELIZABETH COATES.....Secretary
ED. MEYER .....Treasurer

JUNIOR CLASS

Photo by James & Bushnell.

## OFFICERS OF JUNIOR CLASS

**MORITZ MUELLER, President.**
**ELIZABETH COATES, Secretary.**
**WARREN HINTON, Vice-President.**
**EDWARD MEYER, Treasurer.**

# JUNIORS

We have but one year of High School life left in which to swell our fame as a class. We have already shown ourselves to be as a class very near to the best that can be produced in any High School. But we recognize there is a standard to which none has yet attained, and it is to that height which the Golden and Green hope to climb. Truly, we have been put to many inconveniences in the division and separation of the one '09 class which entered in 1905, but nevertheless we find ourselves still struggling for '09 interests, with "friendship toward all and malice toward none."

In reviewing the events of the past year, connected with the Junior Class, we must mention the fine showing of our athletes in all branches of sport—upon the gridron, the basketball court, the diamond, and on the cinder path. Half of the football team was composed of Junior boys, and five-eighths of those who won their letter in basketball were Juniors. In baseball and track we have a goodly number to represent us, among whom were the captains of the respective teams.

The Junior girls are leaders of girls' athletics, and although they lost much good material when the '09 class was divided, still the class is proud of their good showing.

Turning from athletics, we notice the success of our Debating Club. We recall the city election held in the assembly hall under the auspices of the Junior Club, assisted by a few of the teachers. The Club has had many enjoyable debates and entertainments.

Among the social events of the class, the most prominent of the year was the Junior Prom. This was a big success and a large number attended.

Now, as we take a fleeting glance at the past and review briefly those happy days of our Junior year, we also look forward to a future when once again we shall be united, not as Juniors, but as most learned and dignified Seniors.

Photos by James & Bushnell.

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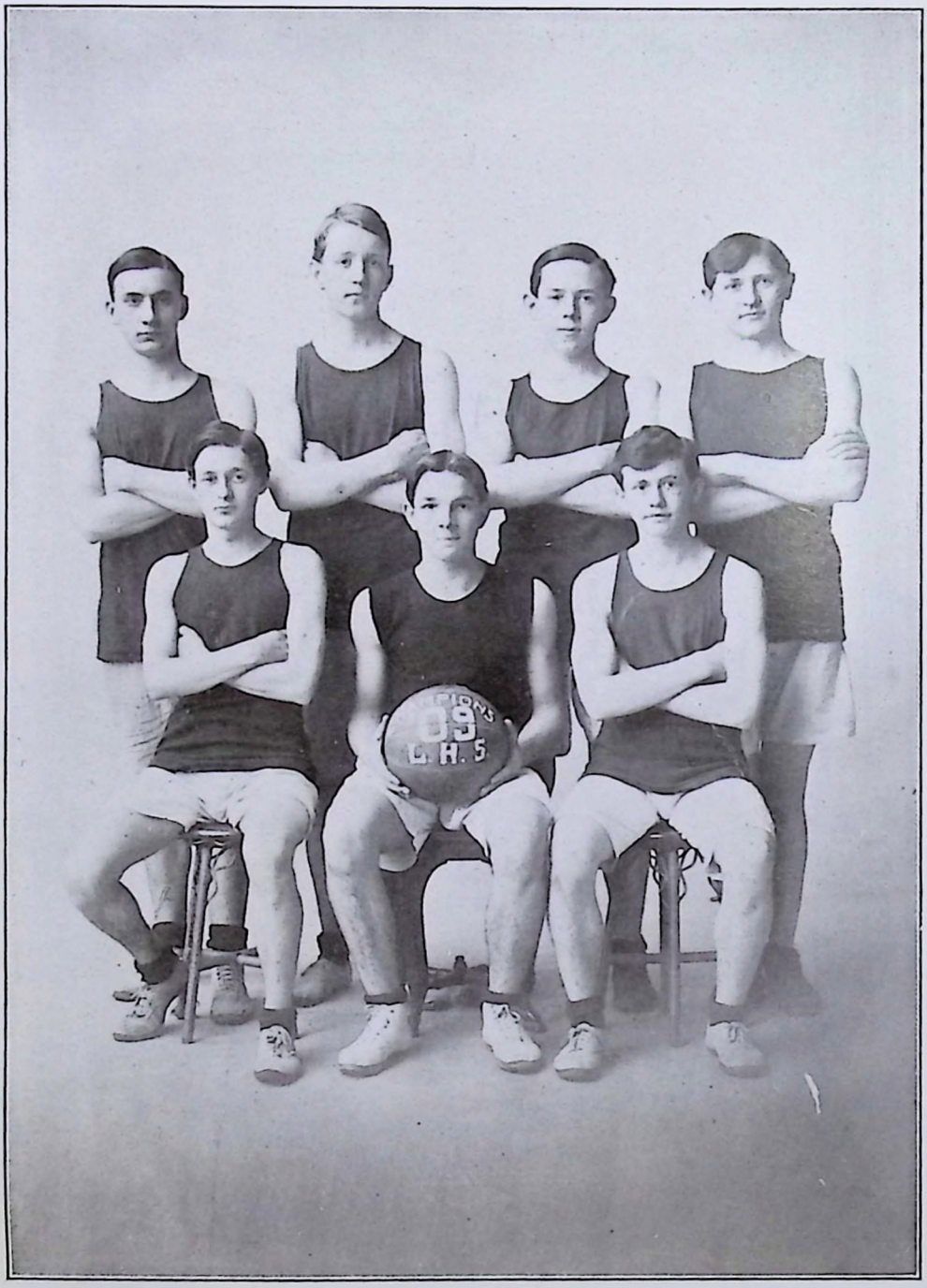
Photo by James & Bushnell.

Photos by James & Bushnell

Photo by James & Bushnell.




INTER-CLASS CHAMPIONS.

# '09 ATHLETICS

The '09 class has always been well represented in athletics, and each season brings some new honor for the class. While as Freshmen and Sophomores the class made a remarkable record, winning the cane rushes both years and turning out a winning team on the football field.

Now, as Juniors, we have won the trophy in the one great inter-class struggle of the year. Our boys captured the coveted cup in the race for the basketball championship, going through the whole series without a single defeat. In the scheduled league games, the Junior team scored a total of 197 points against the 88 of their opponents. Before the season ended Coach Allen recognized the ability of Maass and Ohnick, of the Junior team, and gave them places upon the first team. Martin Smith, Moritz Mueller, Earle Hauck and Melvin Sylliaasen were all stars, and all made places upon the second L. H. S. team.

Junior athletes have made good in all branches of sports. The Junior class had eight representatives upon the football team, which is quite remarkable considering the number of boys in the class to those of the other classes. Out of the eight men who made their letter in basketball, five were Juniors. As yet it is not known who will make their "L" in baseball and track, but we can rest assured that the Junior class will be well represented. The Junior girls have not turned out so many stars in their sports as the boys, but with such as Miss Kingston to lead them they have kept a high standard and deserve the same honor for their efforts as do the boys.

With the spirit that the golden and green has put forth into class enterprises it is likely that '09 pluck will ever be remembered as a predominating factor in the annals of L. H. S. history.

## BASKETBALL TEAM.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| E. HAUCK | Forward | A. CHAPMAN | Guard |
| M. SYLLIAASEN | Center | E. MEYER | Forward |
| M. MUELLER | Guard | L. MAASS (Capt.) | Forward |
| M. SMITH | Forward | | |

## SCHEDULE.

**December 31, 1907.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Juniors | 21 | Sophomores | 18 |

**February 10, 1908.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Juniors | 24 | Seniors | 6 |

**February 14, 1908.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Juniors | 32 | Freshmen | 22 |

**February 21, 1908.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Juniors | 31 | Sophomores | 10 |

**March 2, 1908.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Juniors | 36 | Seniors | 18 |

**March 3, 1908.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Juniors | 53 | Freshmen | 14 |

Total, Juniors.....197

Opponents ..... 88

# YE ANCIENTE ORDAIRE OF SPORTIVE YOUTHES

It is required by ye Ordaire ofe Sportive Youthes that, at all times, they wear rayment of cuts extreme: pantles rolled many times displaying ye hose of dashing hue, and that ye hat be worn at a gentle tilt.

### Members of Goode and Regular Standing.

BERNARD BLISS.....Him of Ye Physique Delicatessen
LEO CONN.....Him of Ye Feet Majestic
LESTER MARSH.....Him of Ye Locks of Matchless Hue
WILLIAM TITUS.....Him of Ye Pompadour Divine
ARTHUR HALFERDAHL.....Him of Ye Classic Countenance
RICHARD BUCK.....Him of Ye Flashing Sparks
WARREN HINTON.....Him of Ye High Stepping Garments
RAY BELL.....Him of Ye College Style Trousers
WM. McCURDY.....Him of Ye Taste Theatrique
CARL FLETCHER.....Him of Ye Figure Petite
PAUL OGLE.....Him of Ye Hose of Dashing Hue
BEN OHNICK.....Him of Ye Matchless Neckbands
ERNEST MAGUIRE.....Ye Gallant Knight
LESLIE PALMER.....Ye Dashing Troubador
NEWELL TALCOTT.....Him of Ye Wasp-like Figure
CECIL COATES.....Him of Ye Rakish Bearing

# EVOLUTION

Sometimes as I set thinkin'
  O' things as has been done,
In this here world o' our'n
  Since it 'uz first begun;
I wonder how some folks kin say
  As how there ben't no God;
Thet we jist evolutionized
  From bugs thet's on a clod.

An' then they'd say 'twas golden bugs
  As made John D. an' Hill,
An' all the other great big bugs
  Thet's pesterin' of us still.
Some ladies come from ladiebugs
  An' some from butterflies.
An' some men come from low-down snakes
  As most folks jest despise.
An' Bryan was a silver bug;
  An' Teddy was a bear.
An' there's a lot o' folks from bugs—
  You'll meet 'em ever'where.

But I ain't got the time to tell
  You all the bugs I know,
An' this is jest an idee of
  The way their names would go.
An' this they say's opposin' to
  The doctrine of a God;
But how (without a Maker) did
  The bug get on the clod?

# LOCALS

Manager Ray Anderson will soon bring his show, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," to this city, and all the Lincoln students will turn out en masse with various vegetables and antique eggs to welcome his troupe of famous actorines and actors.

Roe Hilton, the great tragedian, who is the original inventor of the "His-s-s-s-t! Sign the papers" style of melodrama, will appear on the boards as Simeon Legree, the villian. Legree uses a real whip on Uncle Tom.

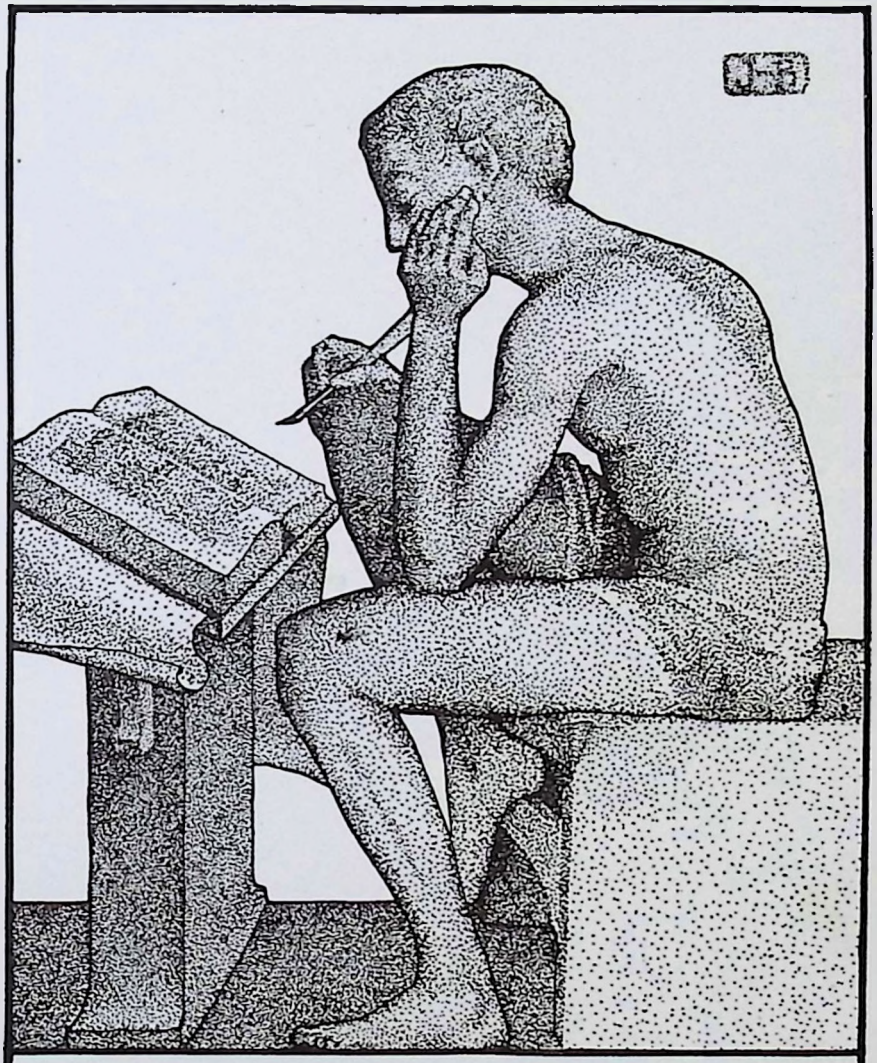
Clarence Bryant will appear as little "Eva," and because of his sweet little ways is sure to make a hit in the child role.

Earl Hauck is down for the part of "Uncle Tom." Hauck only uses a little shoe blacking and a flannel shirt to disguise himself for the part. Eliza will be taken by Pete Standdridge and Ben Ohnick will act as the child who is carried over the ice by Eliza. Whether the ice will stand the strain is problematic.

There will be two Topsies this year. Tom Elliott and Ted Terry are the victims. Meb Sylliaasen and Jay Smith will be the grayhounds, and Bernard Bliss and Ernie Maguire will act as cakes of ice. With this outfit Anderson intends to coin money, and should have a full house at all his shows.

# THE JUNIOR OUTING

'Twas on a **Blissful** day in June
We Juniors left the big schoolroom.
Through the **Park** and up the **Hill,**
Led by the **Major,** we passed the **Mills.**
Out came the **Muller** with **Blood** all covered;
Swore he had a **Bayer** discovered.
Off came our **Coates** with wondrous vim—
It took but a second to conquer him.
Then onward we **Piked** with ceaseless toil,
Always looking for more spoil.
At last a wise young **Gardner** we met,
Said he knew of some game we could get;
Followed him calmly for quite a long walk,
And bagged not a thing but measly **Hauck.**
Rather discouraged we stopped for a rest,
And of our poor fare we all made the best.
Suddenly down the hill came a train;
We'd had 'nuff of walking, so we left the lane.
All got on board, and **Worled** in a hurry
Over the **Miles** of our long day's journey.



## SOPHOMORE CLASS, 1910

Colors—Maroon and Gray

| First Semester | OFFICERS | Second Semester |
|---|---|---|
| GEORGE MATHIEU.....President | | RALPH CASEY.....President |
| ARCHIE MAJOR.....Vice-President | | CLYDE ROSE.....Vice-President |
| AVANELLE REYNOLDS..Secretary | | HELEN PARSONS.....Secretary |
| EVERETT FENTON.....Treasurer | | ORVILLE FAIRBURN....Treasurer |

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Photo by James & Bushnell.

## OFFICERS SOPHOMORE CLASS

RALPH CASEY, President. CLYDE ROSE, Vice-President.
HELEN PARSONS, Secretary. ORVILLE FAIRBURN, Treasurer.

# SOPHOMORE

In September, 1907, the Lincoln '10 class entered High School as a separate class from the old '10 class. In all, their success in certain branches of school activities were not what they might have been. Nevertheless it has managed to show its true worth by giving a fine entertainment, and which signified that the Junior prom next year will be a good one.

From the ahtletic standpoint it was a complete failure, but which never daunted it from entering every athletic event and doing the best they knew how. It was this "never-quitting" spirit which was so characteristic with the '10 class. It was this same spirit which made them enter into every enterprise with vim and enthusiasm.

At no time during the history of the class was it's fate dependent upon any separate few class members, but was always taken care of by the class as a whole. If this kind of spirit still prevails in the '10 class we are sure of success in more than one thing and finish our high school career in glory.

# THE COIN'S STORY

Mr. Atwood's collection of coins was quite famous and he was very proud of it. Just now he was very happy over the acquisition of a new treasure, a Roman coin of Caesar's time. This coin was put with the others in a little rosewood cabinet. Then the lights were turned out and everything was still. Presently a tiny moonbeam stole through the glass door of the cabinet and all the coins jumped up, for this was their playtime, and they were anxious to see the newcomer. The Spanish coins, especially the one with Ferdinand and Isabella on its surface, thought that they would wait a little while before being too friendly, for they were very careful about whom they associated with. But the three-cent piece from Central America, being rather a common coin, had no such scruples, so she bustled up to the Roman and said: "I'm sure we're all very glad to see you and hope you're going to stay. It's very fine here and Mr. Atwood takes good care of us all. Where did you say you were from? I don't believe I understood you."

"I'm from Italy," said the stranger.

"Oh!" cried the Central American, "wasn't it lovely there? I've always wanted to go to Italy."

"I don't know how it is now," was the reply, "it used to be the finest country in the world when I was in circulation."

"Oh, won't you tell us about what you've seen? We would be so interested!"

"Very well," replied the Roman, "I will tell you my story. I was made in 44 B. C., when Caesar was the most powerful man in the world, and I have his picture on me. I'm made of copper, as you can all see, and the day I was finished he said

he would keep me because I was made of copper, which he had brought home from a land he had conquered. That same year Caesar was assassinated. Marc Antony took me, with the rest of Caesar's money, to Egypt. I saw Cleopatra in Egypt. She was the most beautiful woman I had ever seen. No wonder every one who saw her loved her. I knocked around at Cairo and Alexandria for about a year, when a Roman merchant took me back to Rome and gave me to his little boy. We were very fond of each other, and I was nearly heartbroken when he lost me in the dusty road one day. It was very uncomfortable in the hot dust, but in a few days a slave found me. He was a slave of the Emperor's and he took me to the palace, where I saw the great Augustus."

"Oh," cried another copper coin in a far corner of the cabinet, "I knew Augustus—I wear his picture."

"Don't interrupt when your elders are speaking," snapped the newcomer, turning his back on the poor Augustan. "Well, the slave lost me, too. This time a fruit vender found me and the next summer he took me to Pompeii. I stayed there a long time, meeting all sorts of people and having lots of adventures, which I will tell you of sometime. Pompeii was a beautiful city, and I was enjoying myself immensely, when one evening the volcano Vesuvius began to belch forth fire and ashes. I belonged to a little beggar then, and we were sleeping on a doorstep when the eruption started. The poor little fellow tried to get away, but he was caught under a big rock and before morning Pompeii was buried. I can't tell you how horrible it was after that. I nearly smothered time and again, but the worst of it was there was nothing to do. I was very glad when thousands of years after strange-looking men came and dug me out. I was then sold to Mr. Atwood—and here I am."

Just then the moonbeam suddenly disappeared and the coins fell back to their places, for as you all know coins can talk only when the moonbeams shine on them.

## ON THE CIRCLE

A Polygon, out to walk one day,
Met two Half Circles by the way.
"Why do you linger here?" asked he,
"When you at the Circles' party might be?"
"Kind sir," sobbed they, "though we're next of kin,
They'll let no Semi-Circles in."
"Pshaw! they'll admit you I'll be bound,
So just join hands and go a Round."

M. S.

## THE DECLINING OF POETRY

I have read a lot of essays in which the writers told
That poetry is not the wondrous thing it was of old;
That poets writing nowadays don't care about the verse
So much as what the poem brings the lining of the purse.
(Poetic lining, so to speak, at just so much a line)
No wonder they say poetry has gone on the decline.
Yes, poetry is declining; and I think it not amiss
To say, perhaps, the fall began
With
Verse
Like
This.

—F. P. A.

## THE THREE-VOLUME NOVEL

Vol. I.—Courtship.
Vol. II.—Difficulties.
Vol. III.—Marriage.

**New Style.**

Vol. I.—Marriage.
Vol. II.—Difficulties.
Vol. III.—Divorce.

# LOCALS

Mr. Scholl (in English V.).—What was the Restoration, Fairburn?

S. Fairburn.—A fake. Pop's just as bald as before he used it.

### SOME SOPHOMORES' DEFINITIONS.

"Dust—Mud with the water squeezed out of it."

"Snoring—Letting off sleep."

"Fan.—A thing to brush the warm off with."

"Ice—Water that went to sleep in the cold."

"Apples—The bubbles that apple trees blow."

Dick Buck, the prominent High School promoter, has incorporated a new company, which he calls "The Artificial Nature Company." The institution provides a jolly and enjoyable time for those who have short vacations. He guarantees the following:

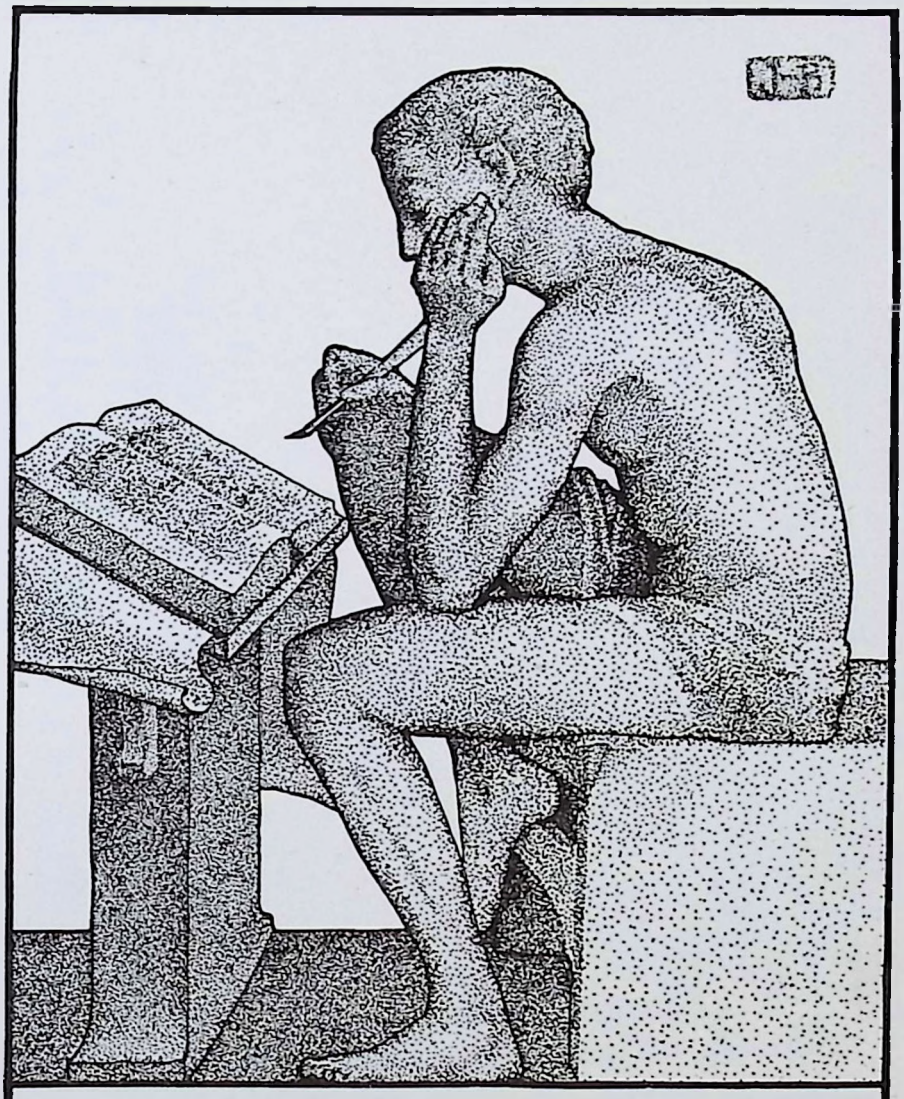
"All the comforts of camping out without leaving town."

"Woodticks and red ants always in stock."

"Green vegetables thoroughly wilted on short notice."

"Condensed milk with ptomanies developed while you wait."

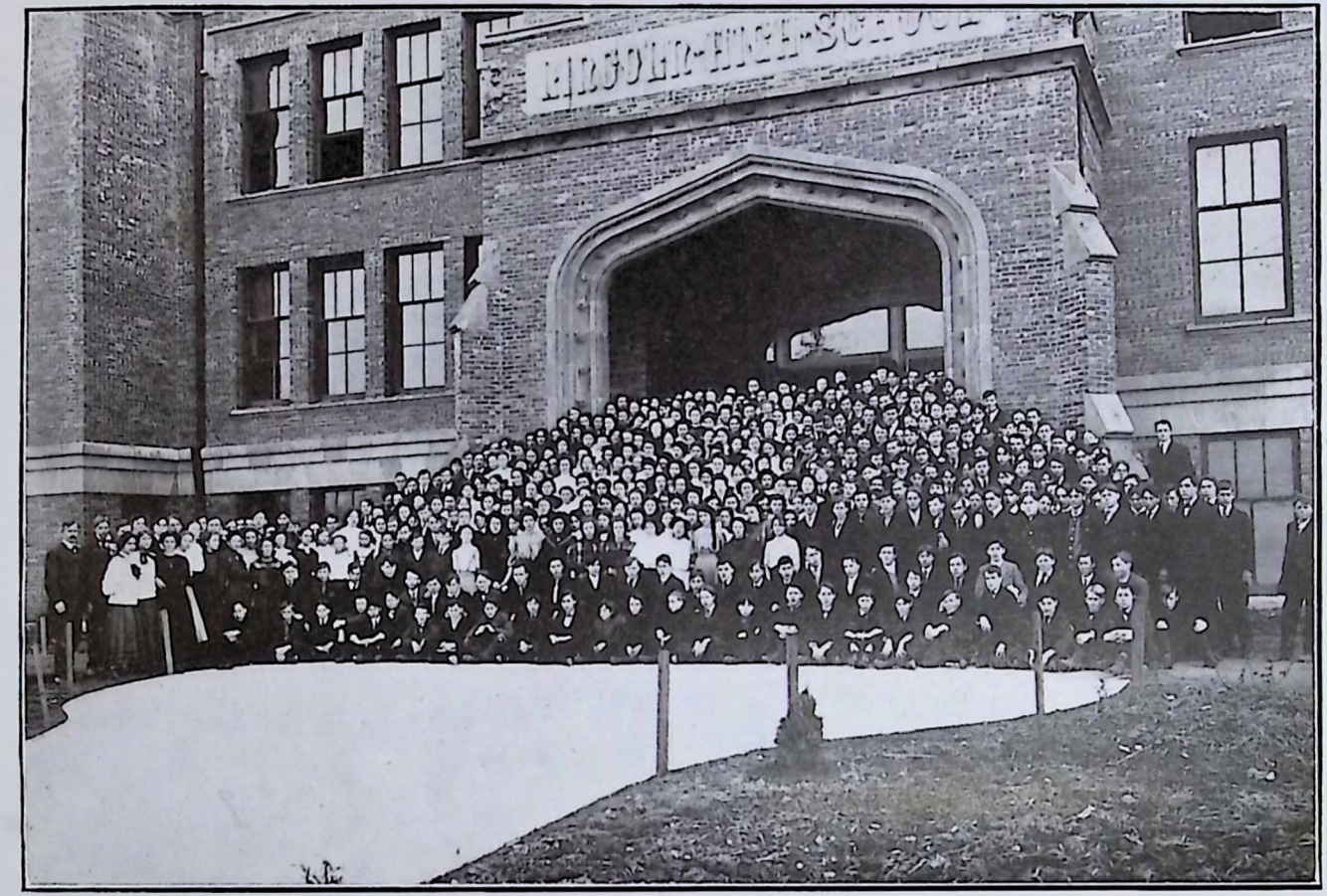
"We guarantee to make you as tired as a two weeks' vacation."



## FRESHMEN CLASS, 1911

Colors—Orange and Brown

| First Semester | OFFICERS | Second Semester |
|---|---|---|
| CLAUDE SANDERS.....President | | ROY CASEY..... ....President |
| KIRK CARR.....Vice-President | | RUTH TERRY.....Vice-President |
| STEVE JOHNSON.....Secretary | | MARGUERITE CRANE.. Secretary |
| CHAS. HUTCHINS.....Treasurer | | CHAS. HUTCHINS.....Treasurer |



FRESHMEN CLASS

Photo by James & Bushnell.

## OFFICERS FRESHMEN CLASS

**ROY CASEY, President.**
**MARGUERITE CRANE, Secretary.**
**RUTH TERRY, Vice-President.**
**CHARLES HUTCHINS, Treasurer.**